Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance

VOLUME VIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1874. NUMBER 6.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, the 2D DAY OF MARCH next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Isaac Jeffries, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Millville borough, Cambria county, fronting on Iron street and extending back to Conemaugh river, adjoining lots of H. W. Givin and Lewis R. Jones, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Jeremiah McDade, and William Fisher, and a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Robert Purdy and James Espy. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Border.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Peter Border, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Munster township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of heirs of David O'Hara, dec'd., heirs of Jas. Dodd, dec'd., and others, containing 20 acres, more or less, about 75 acres of which are cleared, and thereon erected a one story log house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Thomas Roop.

Also, a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Daniel Carney, Thomas Behe, and others, containing 90 acres, more or less, about 50 acres cleared, and having thereon erected a two story plank house and a log barn, now in the occupancy of Elizabeth Maxwell. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of George Gurney, use of John Dougherty.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Adam Myers, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Washington Lloyd, Peter Stiffler and others, containing 5 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of Rowers and a one-and-a-half story plank house and shoemaker shop, now in the occupancy of Bowers. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Abraham Beifelsbaugh.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Joseph Hall, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Philip Biter, Solomon Berkey, and others, containing 75 acres, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one story plank house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Joseph M'Gough and Jessie Kaylor. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jesse Kaylor.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Mrs. M'Gough and her husband, Peter M'Gough, of, in and to a lot of ground situate at Portage, in Washington township Cambria county, adjoining on Pa. R. R., adjoining lots of Catharine Parrish and Mrs. Rose M'Gough. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Peter M'Gough and Mrs. M'Gough, his wife, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of William Parrish, John Brady and others, containing 75 acres or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Marshall Bro's. & Co.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 9, 1874.-3t.

REGISTER'S NOTICE!—Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office in Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 4TH DAY of March, A. D. 1874, to wit:

The first and final account of Isabella McGough, administratrix of Thomas McGough, jr., late of Conemaugh township, deceased.

The first and final account of Rose Carney, administratrix of Daniel Carney, late of Munster township, deceased.

The first and final account of George Settle, administrator of Daniel Pfeaner, late of Summerhill township, deceased.

The first account of Ferdinand Neidroner, guardian of Margaret, Annie, Joseph and Mary Sirlonis, minor children of John Sirlonis, late of Carroll township, deceased.

The final account of Peter Strittmatter, guardian of Barbara Weible, a minor child of Peter Weible, late of Carroll township, deceased.

The final account of Peter Strittmatter, guardian of Peter Weible, a minor child of Peter Weible, late of Carroll township, deceased.

The second and final account of Mary Nagle, executrix of Richard H. Nagle, late of Susquehanna township, deceased.

The account of James Thomas, executor of Thomas Thomas, late of Jackson twp., dec'd.

The account of E. A. Bush and John H. Dougherty, executors of Rev. E. A. Burns, late of Washington township, deceased.

The account of Isaac Hamilberger, administrator of Abraham Goughnour, late of Richland township, deceased.

The second and final account of George Hendrickson, executor of the last will and testament of Peter Hendrickson, late of Johnstown, deceased.

The final account of George Huntley, guardian of Agnes Emma McCague, a minor child of Thomas McCague, late of Ebensburg, deceased.

The final account of H. C. Kirkpatrick, guardian of Agnes Farrell, late of Carrolltown, deceased.

JAMES M. SINGER, *Register*.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 2, 1874.-4t.

ORPHANS' COURT APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following inventories of real estate and personal property, selected and set apart for the use of widows of decedents under the Act of Assembly of April A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court, for approval and confirmation on WEDNESDAY, 4TH DAY OF MARCH, A. D. 1874, to wit:

The inventory and appraisement of certain personal property selected and set apart for Susannah Gallagher, widow of M. J. Eckenrode, late of Allegheny township, deceased.—$298.00.

The inventory and appraisement of certain personal property selected and set apart for Mary Powell, widow of Thomas Powell, late of Cambria township, deceased.—$50.00.

The inventory and appraisement of certain real property selected and set apart for Elizabeth Kamerer, widow of Casimir Kammer, late of Johnstown, deceased.—$300.00.

The inventory and appraisement of certain personal property selected and set apart for Mary Ann Dishong, widow of Abraham Dishong, late of Jackson township, deceased.—$200.00.

The appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Ann Adams, widow of Thomas Adams, late of Clearfield township, deceased.—$300.00.

The appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Emma Robb, widow of Augustus Robb, late of Johnstown, deceased.—$300.00.

JAMES M. SINGER, *Register*.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 2, 1874.-4t.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Fi. Fa.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House, in Ebensburg on SATURDAY, the 28TH DAY OF FEBRUARY, inst., at one o'clock, P. M., the following real estate to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Gustine Ambrose, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in Carrolltown, Cambria county, fronting on the Pittsburg road, on the east, and adjoining lands of Peter Dunn on the north, south and west, containing one acre, more or less, all cleared, and thereon erected a two story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of William Young.

Also, all the right, title and interest of P. F. Conner, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in the borough of Gallitzin, Cambria county, fronting on a street and extending back to lands of C. D. Bradley on the south, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Mrs. Mary E. Doyle.

Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Mary E. Doyle.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 9, 1874.-3t.

MAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

The undersigned has refurnished the above well known hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate the public with their patronage. The best the market affords will be served at all seasons, the Bar will be kept supplied with the choicest liquors, the stable will be under the special and attentive hostler. No pains will be spared to render guests comfortable in every particular, and the proprietor hopes to win his share of public patronage.

(May 2, 1873.-1f.)

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—We, the undersigned, Commissioners of Cambria County, have fixed the following days for hearing Appeals for 1874, at their office in Ebensburg, viz:

Monday, Feb. 23d—Cambria township, Ebensburg borough and Johnstown borough (6 wards).

Tuesday, Feb. 24th—Allegheny, Barr, Carroll, Chest, Clearfield and Susquehanna townships, and Carrolltown, Chest Springs and Loretto boroughs.

Wednesday, Feb. 25th—Croyle, Gallitzin, Munster, Summerhill, Washington and White townships, and Gallitzin, Summitville and Wilmore boroughs.

Thursday, Feb. 26th—Adams, Blacklick, Conemaugh, Jackson and Richland townships, and Conemaugh, Coopersdale and East Conemaugh boroughs.

Friday, Feb. 27th—Cambria, Franklin, Prospect, Millville and Woodvale boroughs, and Taylor and Yoder township.

The following is the assessed valuation of Cambria county for the year 1874: Adams twp., $84,622; Allegheny twp., $171,288; Barr twp., $84,462; Blacklick twp., $95,814; Cambria twp., $215,429; Cambria bor., $90,178; Carroll twp., $140,708; Carrolltown bor., $54,849; Chest twp., $76,232; Chest Springs bor., $32,015; Clearfield twp., $166,228; Conemaugh twp., $119,972; Conemaugh bor., 1st ward, $77,868; 2d ward, $69,581; Coopersdale bor., $32,080; Croyle twp., $87,666; Ebensburg, East ward, $84,730; West ward, $133,025; East Conemaugh bor., $72,110; Franklin bor., $44,520; Gallitzin twp., $82,662; Gallitzin bor., $47,044; Jackson twp., $104,798; Johnstown bor., 1st ward, $226,089; 2d ward, $222,800; 3d ward, $167,935; 4th ward, $147,070; 5th ward, $89,441; 6th ward, $66,665; Loretto bor., $35,745; Millville bor., $490,717; Munster twp., $58,251; Prospect bor., $24,686; Richland twp., $116,252; Summerhill twp., $80,258; Summitville bor., $12,737; Susquehanna twp., $99,188; Taylor twp., $150,334; Washington twp., $149,824; White twp., $138,267; Wilmore bor., $60,025; Woodvale bor., $147,493; Yoder twp., $156,170.

W. D. McCLELLAND,
A. ANNA,
E. GLASS,
Commissioners.

Attest—J. A. KENNEDY, Clerk.

Commissioners' Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 23, 1874.

TRIAL LIST.—List of Causes set down for trial at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on the first Monday (2d day) of March next:

FIRST WEEK.

Evans	vs.	Rodgers.
Kleinley	vs.	Gill.
Douglass	vs.	Bracken.
Aiken	vs.	Conrad.
McMahon	vs.	Wharton.
Jacob & Rose	vs.	Trustees of Methodist Episcopal Church of Wilmore.

SECOND WEEK.

Speck & Morrow	vs.	John P. Parrish, feigned issue.
Adam Bowers, subrogated	vs.	Joseph Dunlap et. al. feigned issue.
Lloyd & Co	vs.	J. Donovan, fei'd issue.
Michael Donovan	vs.	J. Donovan, "
Christy	vs.	Allegheny Mountain Coal & Lumber Co.
Bissell & Co	vs.	Pritchard.
Sholl	vs.	Bradley.
James	vs.	Cambria Mining and Manufacturing Co.
James	vs.	R. B. Westbrook.
Collins	vs.	Howley.
Haven & Co	vs.	McLaughlin et. al.
Glass	vs.	Ebensburg Borough.
Jones' Heirs	vs.	Louis Denin et. al.
Clearfield Township	vs.	Delozier et. al.
O'Leary	vs.	Campbell.
Davis	vs.	Brallier.
Slyner's Executors	vs.	Roup.
Roberts	vs.	McVicker's Executors.
Conrad	vs.	Tiley.
Atkinson et. al	vs.	Academy of St. Francis.
McFadden	vs.	Vaughn.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 3, 1874.

LICENSE NOTICE.—Petitions for Tavern License have been filed in the Prothonotary's Office of Cambria County by the following named persons, and will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas of said County at March Term, 1874:

Barr Twp.—Nicholas Lambour, Michael Hefner.

Chest Springs Borough—John Crouse.

Chest Township—Peter Heltrick, St. Boniface; John J. Varner, St. Lawrence.

Carrolltown Borough—Edward L. Binder Dominick Eger.

Ebensburg Borough—Henry Foster, West Ward; John A. Blair, West Ward.

Gallitzin Borough—James Henry.

Gallitzin Township—Anthony McCue.

Washington Township—John Gillespie, Henry Martz; Otho Hoelle, Peter Brown, Hemlock; Jesse McGough, Portage Station.

EATING HOUSE LICENSE.

Carroll Township—Charles Stitzel.

Washington Township—William Flinn.

Summitville Borough—James M. Brodley.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 3, 1874.

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers at private sale the House and Lot now occupied by him, said lot fronting on Julian street, and extending back to lot of B. G. Williams. The House is a large and convenient two story frame structure, with well and cistern in close proximity and a stable and other outbuildings on the premises. The Lot contains six apple, three pear, six cherry, two quince, four peach and eight plum trees in good bearing condition, and is otherwise well improved.

Also, will be sold, the offices on High street now occupied by the "Cambria Freeman" and M. L. Oatman.

Also, 7 acres of pasture one-half mile west of Ebensburg, and 10 acres of woodland on the clay pike, one mile west of said borough.

JAS. G. HASSON.

Ebensburg, Jan. 30, 1874.-tf.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offer for sale an excellent

FARM of 110 Acres,

including road allowance, situated in Summerhill township, Cambria county, on the old road leading from Ebensburg to Wilmore, and two miles distant from the Pa. R. R. Station at the latter place. There are about **60 Acres** cleared, well fenced and watered, and in a high state of cultivation, with a thriving young orchard of choice fruit thereon. The improvements are a new **FRAME BANK BARN**, 40x60 feet, a **Log House**, and several Outbuildings. For further particulars call on or address JOHN & F. P. McCORMICK,

Jan. 16, 1874. Wilmore, Cambria Co., Pa.

REAL ESTATE at SUMMERHILL FOR SALE!

ONE LOT OF GROUND, containing one-half acre, in the village of Summerhill, Croyle tp., best known as the George Murray property, fronting on the Pa. R. R. and having thereon erected a substantial TAVERN STAND, 64 feet front, with an L 54x18 feet, and a good STORE ROOM and Wareroom attached, and a large Stable on the premises; together with two Dwelling Houses situated on the same lot. The Tavern Stand contains 18 large rooms and good cellars. Any person desiring a property should apply to or address the owner at once. JAS. D. PLUMMER.

Summerhill, Jan. 23, 1874.-4t.

NOTICE.—Having purchased from CHARLES GONTER, of Clearfield township, the following described articles, I hereby caution all persons against interfering in any way with said property: 1 gray mare, 1 black horse, 1 covered wagon, 1 plough, 1 harrow, 3 tons hay, 10 bushels buckwheat, 1 cow, 1 yearling calf, 4 pigs, 3 sets harness, 1 saddle, 4 acres wheat and 8 acres rye in the ground, 4 bedsteads and bedding, 1 set chairs, 1 table, 1 bureau, 1 cupboard, 1 stand, and household and kitchen furniture.

THOS. EGAR.

Carroll Twp., Feb. 13, 1874.-3t.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to distribute the fund in the hands of John A. Kennedy, Esq., Administrator of the estate of Dominick Grice, dec'd., hereby notifies all persons interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, FEB. 13TH, proximo, when and where they must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in for a share of said fund. JAES NULL, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Jan. 9, 1874.-3t.

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale, on terms to suit the purchaser, his *FARM*, located one mile south of Ebensburg, containing about **125 Acres**, eighty of which are cleared and under good fence, with comfortable House, good Barn, and an excellent Orchard on the premises. Write to or call on

Feb. 6.-2m. *JAS. MYERS, Ebensburg.*

THE MONEY PANIC.

The world seems doomed to kings
And despots of every description,
Who, aided by organized rings,
Keep their poor, hungry serfs in subjection.
Old Erin must bow for the queen,
The Poles to the Cæsar of Russia,
While millions pull off the *caubeen*
To the Emperor Billy of Russia.

Tho' the sons of Columbia refuse
To bow to the yoke of oppression,
The dirt of King George's old shoes
Still clogs all the wheels of progression.
His admirers squeak: "Cousin John Bull,
We sigh for your titles of honor;
Sure that beautiful crown on your skull
Is papa to the star-spangled banner."

There's a saying as old as the crows,
And no one as yet has denied it,
That, with age, a man's intellect grows,
But many have poorly applied it.
If we go by the modern rule
That governs our monied men's dealing,
A man, tho' he's old, is a fool
If he can't make a living by stealing.

They've lately decided, I'm told,
That what constitutes good education
Is plenty of bright yellow gold
To purchase some pet legislation.
But a man that must wear ragged clothes,
Tho' he spent all his lifetime at college,
Is dirt in a monied man's nose—
He's minus what stimulates knowledge.

The brokers on Wall street of late
Resolved to create a sensation,
So they loaded the old Ship of State
With valueless stocks and inflation;
Then told Mr. Grant to beware,
His finances needed a tinker,
If he tried to place greenbacks at par
They'd scuttle the old ship and sink her!

A panic soon spread through the land,
Each monied man says to his neighbor,
"This pressure we never can stand,
So the burden must fall upon Labor;
We'll 'cut' them two shillings a day—
The mules will be just as contented
As if they were getting full pay—
They haven't the sense to resent it.

"And why should they find any fault,
Or grumble at their situation?
While they can get 'murphies and salt'
'Twill keep them from total starvation.
For luxuries they have no want—
Their sons do not smoke a Havana—
For diamonds they don't care a cent,
And their daughters don't need a piano."

A monied man's purse is his shield,
According to late revelation;
It gives him full license to yield
To the weakest and vilest temptation.
He can go through the cess-pools of crime,
Gaming hells and foul dens of pollution,
And the law will not bring him to time—
He can purchase the whole Constitution.

But he that is ragged and poor,
And hasn't the stamps to defend him,
Musn't shoot a man down at his door—
If he does, to the gallows they'll send him;
And when the poor culprit treads air,
The purse-bloated snobs of creation
Will shake their wise heads and declare
"'Tis the fault of a poor education!"

[From People's Monthly for February.]

BEULAH.

A TRUE STORY OF THREE LIVES.

Up among the Alleghenies, not far from what is now the county seat of Cambria, there was commenced, eighty years ago, the building of a town, the name of which was Beulah. A prominent Eastern family had purchased a large tract of land at this place, and its members were determined, if possible, to have it *married*, as its name might indicate, to all the interests of the county, and to have that whole land clothed in wonderful richness.

Intrigue was made use of, and political, and even social bitterness, raged among the contending factions. Great wealth had been thrown in on this primitive settlement, and, by means of this, a strong influence was attempted to be gained; but, as we shall see, those mountaineers were honest,—hardier, indeed, than the lowlanders of to-day.

The town was not only planned on paper, but stakes had been driven to mark lots and streets; indeed, in some places, the public buildings had been begun, and had gone far above their foundations; and the noise of the workmen, as they toiled at the coming capitol, and the hurly-burly of all life there made the very forests stand in awe at the unexpected intrusion.

And everything *was* primitive. For ages these mountains had scarcely been walked over, and then only by the savage and the hunter; the forests had not echoed to the strokes of the woodman's axe; the game imagined these fastnesses their coverts; the young rivers had run their courses down the mountain sides without molestation; and the sun had shone in summer and the snow had fallen in winter, year after year, bringing but few changes in all the country round about. But now little settlements were springing up here and there; the trees were being leveled, and cabin fires were wreathing smoke from ungainly chimneys.

The founding of this town brought with it politicians, wanderers and capitalists, who know how to "develope" a new country; but by their coming the honest simplicity of the young people, who had had a world of their own for a time, was likely to be marred. And can we wonder at the surprise that took possession of the older and wiser members of that wilderness society as they saw these modernizers come among them?

If they had brought their virtues, maybe a kinder hospitality would have been extended, but then you know, good friend, that vice, after all, is often times better received than the purity and nobleness which the truest lives can bring. The honester the people the sooner are they deluded; the kinder the heart the easier the deception.

In those mountain cabins, just as in the richer mansions in the valleys, young men and maidens had whispered to each other their heart offerings, and in the huge log fires that burned in the great chimney-places, they had sketched their air-castles. The houses were separated by long distances—does not distance make affection stronger?—but this did not deter frequent visits from one to the other. We can imagine them—young men, I mean, after the labors of the day, trudging through the forests and over snow fields the way guided by the light that was set in some cozy window just for them; or maybe we can better see them, the lover and the loved, as they stroll on summer evenings underneath those giant trees, and look into the beyond. I wonder if true, honest love isn't wooed and won as well at one time as another? It must be, for God is unchangeable, and love is God.

"Love, the sun, soul and centre of the moral universe;
Love, which links angel to angel, and God to man;
Love, which binds in one two loving hearts; how beautiful is love!"

Well, there were two in that wilderness—John Morris and Sarah Bede—not poetical names you will see, (heroism lives oftener in prose than poetry) of whom I wish to speak, and I will tell the story to you just as it was given me.

From childhood they had together grown into manhood and womanhood, and it seemed as though they were made for each other's future. Beautifully-formed and rosy-cheeked was she; strongly-muscled and manly-faced was he. But this future, although bright to them, was to be just such as their parents had known. To love and to be married; to live and to die—that was all. And yet the canvas could hold no brighter picture, the pencil could sketch no lovelier landscape, so they thought, than this.

No romance here, you say; but does not romance, after all, bring only autumn leaves? Their lives, however, appeared for a time to be taken out of their monotony by the improvements that were being made near their homes. Of course the new town, with its city life and manners and customs, was often the theme of conversation.

Standing in the door-way of her house one evening, Sarah asked her lover whether he thought they would be happy when all the houses were up?

"Happy? I rather reckon so," said the uncouth John. "Them air houses will double the valler of this land, and—but won't we be rich?"

"And will you love me then, John?"

"Sally, do you see that air stone wall?" meaning one of the foundations.

"Yes."

"Wal, that's only been a growin' for a dozen days, and it's gon' up mighty fast for that. But man's only a buildin' of it, the storm might knock it to thunder—that ain't my love. But you see that air oak over thair," pointing to one on the edge of the forest; "that's been a growin' and a growin' for years. God planted the acorn, and it stands against all the storms that come—that's my love."

Ah, John, why did you not ask in reply the question Sarah gave you?

The new town's advance guard had among its number some young men—fascinating, gay, handsome. One of these—we will call him Augustus—was moustached, cravatted, watch-chained, and dressed in a way that befitted the inner man. During the prospecting and arranging for the building of houses, those having the work in charge resided for the time being in the houses already there, Mr. Augustus stopping with Mr. Bede.

The "old folks" were at once captivated, for with the young man's handsome make-up and agreeable manners, they thought a new world had been opened to them. Seeing his advantages, he at once began moulding the daughter's heart to suit his wishes. Never before had such a creature crossed her path. She was charmed, and drew nearer and nearer the flame. Yet she did not love; her heart, so she imagined, was still her country lover's.

John, although not as often as formally, still came and went, and lived on in the future Sarah and he discussed, at their every meeting, the "ins and outs" of the new boarder. The young woman would, as far as she was able, uphold him against the rough sarcasm of John. He disliked him; but, good and honest as he was, he never imagined that his prize could be won and carried off by a stranger.

Day succeeded day, bringing new duties and responsibilities. John was growing stronger and better, for so much work had been opened up to him that his labor made his love a truer and a nobler one.

Changes, however, come to us, and so unexpected, too, that we are almost overwhelmed by them. Our hero felt this, one evening, when he visited at Mr. Bede's. The family and Augustus were seated together, and John's entrance was scarcely noticed. He saw something was wrong, especially with her whom he loved, for her face wore a sickly paleness. What could it mean? Was she ill? What then? "Oh, nothing," she replied. But there was, and he knew it as well as she did. The evening wore on with such dreadful languor that John soon arose and went home.

I wonder what thoughts crowded upon him that night? Let us not anticipate, but follow him a few evenings later. It was a beautiful night, and, as he walked across the fields and through the woods—the same that had become so dear to him—he pictured to himself the sunshine that was to meet him, and yet he was somewhat fearful that trouble was at hand. He was going to Mr. Bede's, and as he neared the house, and just as his expectations were at the highest, he was startled by voices not far away. Following the direction of the sounds, he saw, in the starlight, underneath the old oak that told of his love—would you like to know what?—only Augustus and Sarah standing together, her hand in his. Was the mystery solved? Drawing quietly nearer, John listened to the conversation.

"But, I'm only a country girl—you can't care for me?"

"Can I not? Ah, if you only knew of the love that is yours, you would not answer me in that way! Consider all that I offer you—position, wealth, everything that you wish. Can you refuse?

"Well, but—but—is it right?" She was faltering.

"Right? Everything is right where love is master. And will you live here, when I offer you such a future? All this Beulah will one day be mine, and you my wife. You must; I cannot give you up."

"I am afraid you will only use me for the present. Will you always love me?"

"I swear!"

"But what will John say?" She was reflecting.

"So you care more for that uncouth countryman than you do for me? Ha, ha, the idea!" But, seeing a tender chord had been touched, he added, hastily: "However, you need never know what he does or says. We will go to the city, and you will never hear of him. Oh, why not leave the past and look into the future?"—and, leaning down, he kissed her. Then they started home, arm in arm; but they had not gone far when they were startled by a sound as of one in distress. Like truant children, they only walked the faster, not stopping to see what might be the cause, and the house was soon reached, where both were kindly received.

We may be surprised when we know it, but 'tis nevertheless true, that the parents, until long after midnight, made for their daughter a happy future.

Leaning against a tree, his hands in pockets, and his face whiter than the whitest snow, was John Morris. His eyes were turned upward toward the stars, and the wind, as it moaned thro' the forest, fanned his cheeks and played with his long hair. He had stood there for hours, and it was near morning when his reverie was ended, and he turned his steps homeward. One glance back at the cotthge, with its sacred memories, was had; but there was no light in the window, and the moonbeams seemed to make a mockery of every part of the house they played with. Back over the same path, across the same fields, through the same woods, and into the same old home he went.

Maybe, during his walk, to himself he murmured something like this: "I never thought as how weak hearts was and how wicked some men be. Ah, me I could kill him! No, she takes well to him; but the poor critter only saw the rose—she didn't feel the thorns as was prickin' her. Does God know this? Wal, the good Book does say as how 'He chasteneth whom He loveth,' or somethin' like that air; but here's home!"—and the good mother that had been waiting for him welcomed him in. His changed appearance was noticed, but inquiries in regard to it only elicited such vague replies that the subject was soon passed by, and both mother and son, bidding each other good night, retired to their rooms.

On the morning following the events just narrated, John visited the cottage of Mr. Bede, but only to see, in a clearer light, the truths he witnessed the night before. And so he left her and them. You ask, Why did he not have his revenge? The revenge that comes of the baser passions, you mean? Ah, revenge is sweet; and yet there are times in the lives of us all when we are so completely undone that we cannot raise a finger to point at our basest foe. We nurse our sorrow, fondling and caring for it, until it becomes so large that, unable to stand the temptation longer, we wander forth to seek our victim, but find that, like the ocean breaker, he has spent his force and gone. So it was with John Morris. Stunned with the shock, he only recovered in time to find that his enemy had forsaken the mountains, carrying his victim with him.

But why prolong? Augustus married Sarah, taking her from the cabin and bringing her to his city home. Now you want me to say that they lived unhappily, that they separated, and went into darkened graves. Do not be surprised, therefore, when I tell you that although love may not have been strong in the cottage, it afterward grew in the mansion. Both loved and were loved. He educated and made a woman of her; she lifted him out of his vices and made a man of him; and through all their days no home had a sunnier happiness than that which had for its mistress "a country girl." He found a Beulah—but where he least expected it.

* * * * * *

Well, thirty years have gone since then, and what changes have been wrought! Ebensburg has become a town, with its churches, schools and public buildings. Standing on its western outskirsts, twenty-three hundred feet above sea level, we look down on other towns, on well-kept farms, dainty houses, and neat groves. The locomotive is not far away, and roads wind in and out, around and about the mountains. A few miles from the summit, down a pleasant carriage-way, are the ruins of what was to be a Beulah. It was not made the county-seat, as was intended; one session of court was held there, and then the vote on the question of the location of the county's capital having been decided adversely to this place, the capitalist and politician migrated to other climes. The buildings were left just as they then were, and there they are, to-day, windowless, doorless, roofless—tumble-down houses, stone walls, cellars choked with rubbish, weeds and climbing-vines, the owl, bat and lizard—these are the make-ups of this ghostly, ghastly place.

Another wreck is not far away. There crumbled, faster than the town, the life of a brave man. One night sucked all the sweetness out of his soul. He lived and died—that was all. The snow covers the grave in winter, and when summer comes the leaves and limbs of an oak tree throw shadows across it. If there was a head-board, this name would be carved upon it: JOHN MORRIS.

This is my story. What think you of the Beulah that came out of all the destruction? H. G. M.

ALLEGHENY CITY, PA.

A HERO OF THE SOUTHWEST.—Horace B. Jones is a notable character in the Southwest. He is at present official interpreter at Fort Sill. Thro' him the officers of the Government at that post hold intercourse with the wild tribes. Perhaps no man living has a more thorough knowledge of the language of the Comanches than is possessed by Mr. Jones. Mr. Jones was present at the massacre of Old Fort Cobb, in 1861, where he made a very narrow escape from sharing the fate of many others who bled on that occasion.

During those troublous times Mr. Jones passed through some terrible experiences. On one occasion he found himself suddenly surrounded by a band of some twenty-five savages, with leveled rifles aimed directly at him. The night was dark and gloomy. There was but an instant for thought, and that instant was improved by the imperiled hero to extricate himself from his perilous position. Quick as tho't he dropped upon the grass, among the brushwood, and propelled himself, serpent-like, under the bushes. This action for a moment or so disconcerted his would-be murderers, and, taking advantage of the confusion, he managed to crawl under the brush until the opportunity to rise presented itself, when, suddenly springing to his feet with the swiftness of an alarmed deer, he fled, and succeeded in eluding pursuit. On another occasion he was pursued by four well-armed Indians. The chances of escape seemed small, but Jones never was known to lose his presence of mind in the face of danger. Taking his chances, he received a round from his pursuers without harm, and then shot one, reached a ravine skirted by timber, and soon the only live Indian of the party was on his way back to disclose to the band to which he belonged the fate of his three comrades.

No other living thing can move so slow as a boy on an errand.

CHANGES OF A CENTURY.—The nineteenth century has witnessed many and great discoveries.

In 1809 Fulton took out the first patent for the steamboat.

The first steamboats which made regular trips across the Atlantic Ocean were the Sirius and Great Western in 1880.

The first public application to practice of the use of gas for illumination was made in 1802.

In 1813, the streets of London were for the first time lighted with gas.

In 1813, there was built at Waltham Massachusetts, a mill, believed to have been the first in the world, which combined all the requirements for making finished cloth from raw cotton.

In 1790 there were only twenty-five post-offices in the whole country, and up to 1837 the rates of postage were twenty-five cents for a letter sent over four hundred miles.

In 1807 wooden clocks commenced to be made by machinery. This ushered in the era of cheap clocks.

About the year 1838 the first railroad of any considerable length in the United States was constructed.

In 1840 the first experiment in photography was made by Daguerre.

About 1840 the first express business was established.

The anthracite coal business may be said to have began in 1820.

In 1836 the first patent for the invention of matches was granted.

In 1845 the first telegram was sent.

Steel pens were introduced for use in 1803.

The first successful reaper was constructed in 1823.

In 1846 Elias Howe obtained a patent for his first sewing machine.

The first successful method of vulcanizing India rubber was patented in 1837.

THE CHAMPION PIE BITERS—EVERYTHING FAIR IN A MINCE PIE.—The people in New Mexico originate some queer societies. In Mesilla and Las Cruces they have—or it is said they have—what are known as the "Pie Biters," composed of persons passionately fond of pies. So strong has the rivalry grown between the two societies that a challenge resulted, and the contest is reported to have been as follows: "The pies were to be mince and one inch thick, Masilla to bite first, and no bite to count unless it reached the centre of the pie. Mesilla piled up nine pies and shut down on them without an effort. Las Cruces elevated the top of his head and closed his jaws over eleven. [Great enthusiasm among his friends.] Mesilla came to the scratch or bite manfully and flopped his lip over a dozen successfully. [Odds offered on Mesilla.] Las Cruces at this point said: 'Well, it is time to stop this nonsense; hand me fifteen.' They were given him; he smiled, laid the back of his head on his shoulders, and came down on the bundle of pies like an alligator on a mouthful of flies. But his teeth did not come together. He struggled and jerked, but it was no use. Three of his teeth broke and his hold gave way. On examining, a dog collar was found in the centre pie, and Las Cruces had got his teeth tangled in the buckle. Jack Martin, the referee, decided in favor of Mesilla, on the ground that everything was fair in a mince pie."—*Denver News.*

DRINKING BLOOD FOR MEDICINE.—The Boston *Journal* mentions several cases in which invalids have been benefited by drinking warm blood. It says: Mention was made recently of a gentleman in a very feeble state of health, who had been for some time at the Butchers' Abbatoir, Brighton, for medical treatment, simply in drinking a half tumblerful of warm blood twice a day. This course the gentleman, Mr. C. H. Stickney, has followed until a week ago, having been there ten weeks, and during that time gained ten pounds in weight, and, to use his own words, "My appetite is good; I sleep well and feel like a new man, and I am soon to commence business again in Boston." He also says that there are ten or twelve others there, drinking the blood, all of whom are gaining under this treatment. One gentleman from Boston, a consumptive, so feeble that it was with difficulty he could get to this abbatoir, is now able to handle an axe skillfully enough to "knock down a bullock." A lady from the city who had been sick six years, stricken with paralysis, is improving wonderfully by this "blood cure." A gratifying feature of this cure is that it is "without money and without price," and Mr. Stickney speaks in praise of the gentlemen in charge of this establishment, and says strangers visiting the place will find courteous treatment.

TO PICKLE MEAT IN ONE DAY.—Get a tub nearly full of rain or river water, and put two pieces of thin wood across it, and set the beef on them, about an inch from the water. Heap as much salt as will stand on your beef, and let it remain twenty-four hours; then take the meat off and boil it, and you will find it as salt as if it had been in pickle for six weeks, the water having drawn the salt completely through the beef.

WHAT is the difference between a farmer and a bottle of whisky? One husbands the corn and the other corns the husband.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - February 27, 1874.

W. D. MOORE, Esq., of Pittsburg, Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of that city, has prosecuted the editors of the Pittsburg *Post* for having published, as he alleges, a false and libelous article concerning him. The difficulty between Mr. Moore and the *Post* seems to have had its origin in the recent election in Pittsburg for mayor and other city officers. As we do not profess to know anything about the substantial merits of the case, we will not of course attempt to express any opinion about it. We regret, however, that so very serious a difficulty should have occurred between such prominent members of the Democratic party as Mr. Moore and the editors of the *Post*. We *guess*, however, that Mr. Moore, like so many other gentlemen who have heretofore undertaken the same experiment against newspaper editors, will be sorry before he gets through that he ever commenced the prosecution referred to.

IN looking over the published proceedings of the House of Representatives at Harrisburg on Saturday last, we observe that Mr. Baird, the Democratic member from Cameron, Elk and Jefferson counties, reported a bill from the appropriate committee, *"to relieve the sureties of A. B. Kelly, late Prothonotary of Cambria county."* As no man of the name of *Kelly* has ever filled the office of Prothonotary of Cambria county, and as there is evidently a mistake about Mr. Baird's bill, the question arises, of what county was this A. B. Kelly the Prothonotary? We admit that it is comparatively a small matter, but at the same time we desire to protect the Prothonotaries of this county for the last quarter of a century from the imputation that they require any legislative interference to relieve the sureties on their official bonds from any legal responsibility. Our member, Mr. Henry will therefore please request Mr. Baird to make the necessary explanation, so that the official journal of the House, so far as Cambria county is affected by Mr. Baird's report, may correspond with what every man here knows to be the truth.

LOUIS T. WIGFALL, who was a more than ordinary and conspicuous character in the political troubles which agitated this country immediately preceding the breaking out of the late rebellion, died at Galveston, Texas, on Wednesday, 18th inst. He is represented as having been a native of South Carolina, but removed to Texas when he was quite a young man, and there commenced the practice of the law. He was elected from that State to the United States Senate in 1859 and in that body occupied a distinguished position as an able and sometimes an eloquent debater. He was a remarkably eccentric man in all his ways and habits of life, and on more than one occasion electrified that then distinguished body by his wit, as well as his eloquence. He was present at the bombardment of Fort Sumter and was a Senator from Texas in the first Confederate Congress at Richmond. In all his impulses and in all his convictions, he was sternly and violently wedded to the cause of the South, and that section of the Union in all the bitter contests growing out of the slavery question between it and the North had no more active, enthusiastic, and, as we are bound to believe, no more sincere advocate than the accomplished, eloquent, but erratic Louis T. Wigfall, of Texas.

A BILL is pending before the Legislature relative to the repeal of the usury laws of this Commonwealth. It was discovered during last week, that printed circulars, purporting to be signed by R. H. Gibbons and E. L. Saunders, had been sent through the Harrisburg post-office to the different banks and bankers of the State, asking for contributions of money to be sent to the aforesaid Gibbons and Saunders, at that place, to be used in procuring the passage of the bill. A committee of the Legislature was appointed to investigate the matter, before which a large number of witnesses were examined, mainly for the purpose of ascertaining who Gibbons and Saunders were and if they really had a local habitation, as they pretended to have, at Harrisburg. On Saturday last, W. H. Dimmick, member of the House from the counties of Wayne and Pike, and J. Monroe Kreiter, a real estate agent in Harrisburg, were arrested as being the Gibbons and Saunders whose names were attached to the circulars. They each entered bail in the sum of $2,500 for their appearance at Court in the Eastern District at Philadelphia, in May next, for violating the postal laws by transmitting and receiving mail matter for purposes of fraud. The information against Dimmick and Kreiter was made by George Bergner, Postmaster at Harrisburg, for a violation of the postal laws, as before stated.

On Monday last, Mr. Dimmick, in a letter to the Speaker of the House, resigned his seat as a member of that body. Of course he requests a suspension of public opinion, which, as Doctor Johnson said about the cant of patriotism, is the last refuge of a scoundrel. In his letter of resignation he protests his innocence, and mildly asserts that he has "chosen to make no defence before the honorable committee of this House appointed to inquire into this case." What a lame and impotent conclusion! If he is innocent, why refuse to appear before one or a hundred committees and meet the charge boldly, like an honest man, if he is entitled to be called such. He is a Democrat and came from his district to take his seat in the House with a spotless and unblemished reputation, but in an evil hour we fear he has fallen, never more to rise. It is a sad commentary on the frailty of poor human nature, and teaches an instructive lesson.

P. S. The committee has not reported up to time of going to press.

ABOUT a year ago, or perhaps somewhat longer, a criminal prosecution for libel was tried in the Court of Quarter Sessions of Huntingdon county, in which A. L. Guss, the principal of the Cassville Seminary for the education of soldiers' orphan children, was the prosecutor, and a member of the Huntingdon Bar, named Wharton, was the defendant. The ground of Prof. Guss' complaint was that Wharton had charged him in a newspaper published in that place with having taken immoral and obscene liberties with some of the female pupils in that institution. The case was tried before Judge Dean and excited a very great degree of interest. The jury acquitted Wharton and divided the costs between the prosecutor and the defendant. Since then other and additional charges, more or less definite, of the same disgraceful character, have been preferred against Mr. Guss, in the form of letters addressed to J. P. Wickersham, State Superintendent of Common Schools and also Superintendent of the Soldiers' Orphan Schools. Soon after the session of the present Legislature commenced, Mr. Wickersham addressed a communication to that body, in which he referred to these scandalous charges against Mr. Guss, and asked for the appointment of a joint committee of the Legislature to investigate them thoroughly and make a report. The committee was appointed, and we published last week and our subscribers read a portion of the testimony taken before that committee at Huntingdon. If that evidence is true, or even partially so, it is utterly impossible for the human mind to conceive how a man occupying the confidential and even sacred position which Professor Guss did towards those who were committed to his charge, could so utterly and shamelessly degrade himself and betray the trust which was confided to him by the State. It is a sad and disgraceful story and is almost calculated to cause one to lose all faith in human kind. Mr. Guss, who is the editor of the Huntingdon *Globe*, requests a suspension of public opinion in regard to the sufficiency of the proof of his guilt until *his* side of the story shall have been heard. We cheerfully accede to his charitable request, and trust that he will be able to completely remove the damaging impression which the testimony thus far has produced against him.

DURING the last eight years, whenever a contest arose in Congress between a Radical and a Democrat with regard to their respective legal right to a seat in that body, it has been the almost invariable rule of the Radical majority to admit the candidate of its party, whether he was the sitting member or contestant, even though he was unable to make out what is called a *prima facie* case. A notable instance of the kind occurred last week, in which a Radical named Wilshire contested the seat of T. M. Gunter, Democrat, from the Third District of Arkansas. Although there does not seem to be any reasonable doubt about the election of Gunter by a large majority, yet the Radical majority of the House, under the bold and unscrupulous leadership of that unmatched demagogue, Benjamin F. Butler admitted Wilshire. Such palpable and flagrant disregard of the voice of the people in a district is a gross outrage, and cannot be defended except on the principle that the minority in the House has no rights which the Radical majority is bound to respect.

The Philadelphia *Telegraph*, one of the regular organs of the *Ring* of that city, in referring to this last arbitrary exercise of power by the Radical majority in Congress, indulges in the following just and fair-minded remarks:

"In the House of Representatives, yesterday, Mr. Wilshire was sworn in as a member from the Third District of Arkansas. It is difficult to perceive upon what principle of law or justice this step was taken. Beyond all questions his opponent, Thomas M. Gunter, the Democratic candidate, had a large majority at the polls. But it happened that his name appeared variously printed on the ballots, quite a number bearing the name as T. M. Gunter, S. M. Gunter, and Thomas M. Gunter. On this flimsy pretext his certificate was refused, and with his opponent was compelled to appeal to the House. On the *prima facie* case so presented the House has admitted the Republican candidate and thrown the onus of the contest on Gunter. Wilshire has, of course, no right whatever to the seat, and will eventually be ousted by Gunter, but it is a monstrous outrage that Wilshire, who has no case at all and who would never have dared to enter upon a contest, should be allowed to appear for a moment as the acknowledged representative of the district. In itself the matter is a small one, but it is only one of many abuses of power that is doing infinite discredit to the Republican party."

A WASHINGTON writer of the New York *Sun* thus refers to the case of Hipple-Mitchell:

Senator Kelley of Oregon, being interrogated in relation to the petition he presented yesterday asking for an inquiry on the part of the Senate into the past irregularities of Senator Hipple-Mitchell, says the petition was gotten up by ex-Governor Gibbs, and was signed by some 250 well known citizens of Oregon. The proportion of the signers was equally divided, so far as mere politics go, and included two Republican State Senators and several members of the lower branch of the State Legislature. He said he did not think the Committee on Privileges and Elections would take up the petition on mere request of the memorialists, as the question involved was not one of the regularity of his election, but merely related to his private character. The Senate would wait for action on the part of the body which had elected Hipple-Mitchell. The Oregon Legislature alone had the power to demand the attention of the Senate to this project.

The Oregon Legislature will not meet until next September, and until then Senator Kelley thinks nothing definite will be done. He says, however, that there is no doubt as to what the action of the Legislature will be when it meets. One of its earliest acts will be to demand an investigation, and if the facts are found to be true it will ask to have Mitchell expelled.

Hipple-Mitchell is busy, cooking a defense. He will try to show that the first wife was older than he and beguiled him. He will also try to prove that at the time of his Oregon marriage he had received information of the death of his first wife. Give him time and he will make himself out clearly the injured one, and there is no knowing but what he may bring in a claim against the Government for damage.

A NEW license bill has made its appearance at Harrisburg. The first section repeals all existing Local Option laws; the second places a uniform license fee throughout the State, in three classes—first $50, second $150, and the third $300; the fourth section repeals all eating house licenses.

Charity in New York.

James Gordon Bennett, the proprietor of the New York *Herald*, has gone to work in a thoroughly practical way to relieve the distress of the poor in New York. He has set apart $30,000 and is superintending the distribution of that large sum. He has erected soup houses at convenient points in the city, and the chief cook of Delmonico's celebrated restaurant sees that the soup is properly prepared. Hundreds of poor people crowd to these places and are fed, while very many of the women and children carry to their miserable homes a liberal supply of palatable and nutritious food.

This enterprise of Mr. Bennett did not elicit universal commendation as one might suppose it would. The gift was made in the midst of the winter, after the panic, at a time when multitudes of poor people were out of employment, without the means of support and without a chance to secure work. There was need of large liberality and of promptitude in administering relief. Mr. Bennett saw what the occasion demanded and did the best thing that could be done under the circumstances. But no sooner had his large gift been made and the manner of its distribution become known, than an outcry was raised by certain persons who had been acting the part of salaried almoners for various charitable associations. These people began at once to preach about the evils attendant upon indiscriminate gifts of such indispensable articles as fuel and food. They declared that the recipients would be encouraged in habits of idleness, and that the evils of poverty would be increased instead of being diminished. Of course they quoted precedents and arrayed against Mr. Bennett testimony taken from the efforts of philanthropists in England and elsewhere.

Mr. Bennett did not stop to argue the question with the petty gentlemen who undertook to sit in judgment upon his actions. He took a shorter method. He arraigned his accusers and summoned them to answer before the bar of enlightened public opinion. He took up the published records of various charitable associations, and showed by their own figures how large a proportion of the moneys raised for charitable purposes went into the pockets of the managers of these concerns, and how little found its way into the hands of the poor. He asked all such associations to send to the *Herald* a report of their receipts and expenditures, in order that the public might be enabled to make up an enlightened judgment. Of the three hundred institutions which were called upon to open their books to public inspection some eighty have responded. The *Herald* publishes a list of these showing how much is annually expended for salaries, &c., and how much is handed over to the poor. The *Herald* has obtained the facts and figures in relation to some which have not voluntarily given them up, and the exhibit which it makes in its columns is decidedly interesting. A few examples will show how wide a discrepancy exists. For instance:

The Roman Catholic House of Mercy expends $1,532 for salaries, &c., and $16,283 upon the inmates, while the Female Guardian Society uses up $18,853 in salaries and disburses $40,154 for relief. The Children's Aid Society expends $91,289 for salaries and $61,936 upon the little waifs for whose benefit the large sum is solicited and obtained. We have not room to extend the list, which embraces numerous instances of like character. The result will be that the *Herald* will make the people of New York careful about how and to whom they give hereafter. If it shall have the effect of breaking up a vicious system, shall drive out of all charitable institutions the drones who live on salaries, and the Aminidab Sleeks who grow fat upon the most contemptible species of peculation; if it shall lead to an open system of book keeping, by means of which the public will be able to see how moneys given for merciful uses are expended, it will increase the flow of charitable gifts to a great extent. There are few who will not give something to relieve distress if they are sure that their donations will really reach a proper destination. Most men will not stop to inquire how a fellow-creature happens to be in need of help.—They will help those who have brought distress upon themselves by their own evil courses, but they do hate to be deceived. The exposures of the *Herald* will do much good if they succeed in showing what institutions are mismanaged and securing their reformation, and this will no doubt be the result.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

DETAILS OF A TERRIBLE CRIME.—The St. Louis *Democrat's* Kansas City special says McNult, who, with Winner, murdered and burned a painter named Sanier at Wichita, Kansas, last December, has confessed the crime. He says Winner persuaded him long ago in Kansas City to enter upon a course of crime, and planned the affair. McNult was to have his life insured for $5,000, then kill and burn some victim and palm off the body for his, so that the money could be collected. For this purpose McNult married a woman with whom he was then living, and she was to collect the insurance. At first they intended to commit the crime in Kansas City, but finally concluded to go to Wichita, thinking escape easier there. Being painters, they started business, and soon built up a fine trade.

They were delayed, however, from carrying out the plan for want of a victim, but Winner at last came to Kansas City, engaged Sanier to work for them and sent him down. They met him at the depot on his arrival at Wichita, took him to the shop, nobody knowing anything about it, made him drunk and then gave him ether until unconscious. They then put his face over the fire, burned it until he could not be recognized, and laid him on a bed saturated with coal oil. McNult then cut a gash in Winner's arm with a pair of scissors, and opening a vein in Sanier's arm took out a quart of blood and sprinkled it over Winner to make it appear he had bled a good deal. McNult then left his vest and empty pocket-book back of the house, where it would appear robbers had dropped it, and then took a train via Atchison for Missouri. Winner then set fire to the building, which was burned up, and reported that he had been robbed and McNult killed and burned.

—Walter Craig, of Cross Creek, Washington county, now said to be in his ninety-fifth year, is unquestionably the oldest legislator now living in our State. He was in the House the sessions of 1819 and 1820, contemporaneously with Dr. Sturgeon, of Fayette. He was, however, some ten years the Doctor's senior when in the House. The southwestern counties take the palm in this respect. "Tariff Andy Stewart," as he was familiarly called, was in the State Legislature two years before them, and his death only occurred about a year since. William G. Hawkins, then of Greene, entered the Senate in 1827 and was speaker in 1829-30-31. He still lives in Allegheny. Walter Craig writes quite as good a hand and as sensible a letter as most of our present legislators can do.

We understand that the whooping-cough is quite prevalent in the towns around us; but that no cases have proved fatal. Some families use nothing but *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. Our Doctor, however, says a little ipicac, to produce vomiting, would be an advantage.

A REMARKABLE TRIAL.—There is not, probably, a single trial to be found on the criminal records of this country so marked by dramatic sensationalism as that of James M. Lowell for the murder of his wife, the evidence in which was all completed in the Supreme Court at Auburn, Maine, on Monday last. The case originated in the discovery last October of a headless skeleton in the woods, about three miles from Lewiston, in that State. Examination showed the skeleton to be that of a woman who had met her death by violence; and certain circumstances connected with the disappearance of Mrs. Lizzie Lowell, wife of the accused, in June, 1870, encouraged the suspicion that Lowell himself was the murderer, and these the remains of his wife. He was arrested at Lawrence and taken on to Lewiston, where, after a preliminary examination, he was charged with the crime, and immediate committed to Auburn jail, where he remained till Friday last, when his trial began. Difficulties between Lowell and his wife on various occasions were testified to; some articles of jewelry known to have belonged to her were found in his possession; a dress found with the remains was identified as hers; a pair of pantaloons worn by the accused, and found to be spotted with blood, were produced; and his remark at the time of her disappearance, that "she had run away with a certain person, and he was glad he was rid of her," was sworn to.

But the most extraordinary piece of evidence ever presented to a court of justice, and one which sent a thrill of superstitious terror through the throng of men and women present, was the skeleton of the unfortunate victim, which had been for more than three years moldering in the dim forest. What must have been the feelings of the wretched man—whether innocent or guilty—when these dumb, and yet eloquent relics of one he had once vowed to cherish, and whose loving smile and sympathetic voice must yet linger among his remembrances of a joysome past, were produced, is left for the imagination to picture; for in spite of the dreadful concatenation of circumstances, which little by little seemed to lift the veil of mystery from the darksome death scene in the shawowy woods; in spite of the evidence of licentiousness, which might have brought a blush to the cheek of the most hardened libertine, he sat careless and indifferent in manner, and apparently the least interested spectator in that crowded room, giving no sign of remorse, regret, or other human feeling. That this indifference is simulated, there can be no doubt; but that it is indicative of guilt, or innocence, can only be determined now by the inscrutable wisdom of the jury on which the prosecution and defense alike rely.

THE MARYLAND TWINS.—The Baltimore *Sun* gives the following in reference to female twins, born at Tobaccostick, Dorchester county, Md., on the 4th inst., and who were joined at the breast in a manner regarded as more wonderful than the Siamese twins: "The Dorchester twins were of colored parentage, the mother being Mary Travers, who is now in excellent health. One of the twins was alive at birth, but died in a few seconds thereafter. The other, when born, was dead. The one first ushered into this world bore the impress upon its face of a genuine negro, while the complexion of the other was like that of a white person and the hair less kinky upon its head than that adorning its sister. Dr. La Count Smith, of Tobaccostick, became possessed of the bodies of the twins shortly after their birth, and with them arrived in this city yesterday afternoon for the purpose of having the bodies properly preserved, which will be done by placing them in an aquarium-shaped vessel filled with alcohol. Last night the Dorchester monstrosities were exhibited at the office of Dr. J. H. Tall, in presence of several medical gentlemen. The band of union connecting the bodies of the twins extends from the center of the breast-bone to the navel, thus placing the bodies face to face. The bodies are well formed, and weigh ten pounds and a-half and measure eighteen inches in length. The physicians who were present gave as their opinions that each of the twins possessed seperate stomachs, hearts, livers, etc., and that a wall separated the stomachs along that portion where the bond of union exists. The only case on record where a similar bond of union ever existed is in the London Museum, and, like the Dorchester novelty, the twins were females."

THREE HUNDRED MEN AFLOAT ON A CAKE OF ICE.—Intelligence reached Bay City, Mich., on Monday at noon that at 9 o'clock that morning a large cake of ice, several miles in extent, broke off from shore in Saginaw Bay, at a point east of the lighthouse at the mouth of the river, and extending down the east shore. Upon this floating field of ice were not less than three hundred fishermen, and several teams and sleighs. The men were well supplied with shanties, food, fuel and provisions.—When last seen they had drifted several miles northeast, and a strong southwest wind, shifting to westward, was drifting the ice toward the east shore of the bay.

A later dispatch from Bay City gives the following additional particulars: A report from Lebwaing this evening, says fifty men have made a landing. Reports from other points say about two hundred men have escaped. Two men, named H. J. Smith and John Pournier, are known to have been drowned. The ice is solid, and ranges from twelve to twenty inches in thickness, and is not easily broken up.

—The Albury (Canada) *Border Post* records the death of the wife of Mr. F. W. Tietyens, who had recently given birth to twins. The extraordinary complication attending the birth caused great exhaustion, from which deceased never rallied. The infants, who are full grown, and in every respect perfect, are joined together from about an inch below the armpit to the hip bone, and about four inches in width; with this exception, the infants (both females) are well proportioned, and in every respect each in itself perfect. The case is one which will doubtless possess many features of interest to the medical profession, no record being known of any case so extraordinary—the union of the infants being more complete and of much greater extent than that existing between the celebrated Siamese twins.

—From a private letter recently received from Missouri, we learn the following remarkable incident: Some four years since a young man was arrested in Palmyra for deliberately murdering a young lady to whom he was paying suit, because she rejected him. Bail was refused and he was imprisoned in the county jail. From some cause or other his trial had been continued from time to time until about three weeks since, when it came off. Strange to say, when the jury announced their verdict, guilty, the young man dropped dead upon the spot.

THERE are more than one thousand different kinds of pills in the United States. Some of them are worthless and injurious, others are good and beneficial. Old Dr. Parsons invented the best anti-billious pill we ever saw or heard of. They are now sold under the name of *Parsons' Purgative Pills.*

News and Political Items.

—At Richmond, on Saturday, Washington's birthday was celebrated by a military parade.

—A resident of Titusville has a sword 130 years old, which was in service at Lexington in 1775.

—John Uline, of Troy, N. Y., died of grief, having been compelled to pay a note which he had foolishly endorsed.

—A man in Leavenworth, Kansas, who married and buried three sisters in succession, is about to begin on another family.

—A lady in Bradford county has just added a boy and two girls to the population of the county. Three years ago she had twins.

—The new Chief-Justice starts out well. He desires to be installed with as little ceremony as possible and declines to be honored with any public dinners.

—A boy of fourteen is a leader of a great religious revival in DeKalb county, Illinois. He is a fluent exhorter, and his efforts are successful in winning converts.

—The *Popolo Romano* says Cardinal Antonelli has sent a circular letter to all the Bishops asking them to come to Rome, as the Pope wishes to see them before he dies.

—There is a Mrs. Peale in California who owns and manages a farm of 73,000 acres. She goes and does it without holding any conventions or organizing any granges.

—An industrious seamstress of Chester county made 142 pairs of pants, 70 vests, 62 shirts, 23 ladies' suits, 18 coats and a number of smaller articles on a sewing machine last year.

—An amendment to the Constitution providing for the election of Senators by the people, is being agitated. We see no good reason why the people should not elect their Senators as well as their Representatives.

—In Santa Cruz county, California, on Saturday night, Mr. F. Gilkey and Dr. C. E. Cleveland fired at each other and both fell dead. There had been a feud between them, and both were drunk at the time of the tragedy.

—In Cleburne county, Alabama, on the 3d inst., an immense eagle endeavored to carry off a girl named Elizabeth Moore, aged 14, and weighing about eighty pounds. She was borne along for some distance at about four feet from the ground, when the bird dropped her.

—Mrs. Morris of Maryville, Iowa, planned an elopement with a traveling photographer named Hamilton. Her husband learned of the fact. He at once hitched up a horse, got into the wagon with his frightened wife, drove five miles to the trysting place, and delivered her to Hamilton.

—They have a hermit out about Paulding Centre, Ohio, who entered one hundred and sixty acres of government land three years ago and has lived in a bark hut in the woods, eating parched corn and small game, and without changing his clothes, or washing his face or cleaning his person.

—There is a Durham calf in Tuckerton, Berks county, about three weeks old, the most curious freak of nature that has ever been seen in that part of the country. It has no hair on the back part of the limbs, and the tail is as clean shaved as a pig's tail after the butcher's knife has passed over it.

—Steve Lowry, the last survivor of a notorious band, of Robeson county, North Carolina, was instantly killed in the upper part of that county by three citizens. He was tuning his banjo, preparatory to playing for some wagoners, when three shots were fired at him, taking effect in his head, killing him instantly.

—At 2 p. m. Monday last an engine ran off the track at Uniondale, on the Jefferson Branch, between Susquehanna and Carbondale. It fell down an embankment of seventy-five feet, instantly killing the conductor, John R. Harding, engineer Cramer, fireman Daniel Cramer, and brakeman Thomas Rafter.

—Ex-Senator Louis T. Wigfall died at Galveston, Texas, last week. Before the war he was a Senator from the Lone Star State, and was one of the leading minds in the Senate. For several years he has been traveling in foreign countries, and latterly resided in Baltimore, where he followed his profession—the law.

—A son of Mr. Jesse Glass, three miles from Morgantown, Butler county, Ky., though seven years old, has never walked except with the assistance of his hands. He uses them in locomotion like a quadruped. No effort on the part of his family has succeeded in teaching him to walk as ordinary human beings.

—A 5 o'clock Sunday evening, Albert McCulloch, a boy, aged thirteen, threw himself over the railing of the bridge over the Genesee river, at Rochester, N. Y. He was intoxicated, and broke away from two lads of his own age, who were trying to take him home. The river was at flood height, and he was carried over the falls.

—All the talk so far in Congress about reducing the public expenditures has amounted to nothing. The indications are that instead of a reduction there will be an increase in the public expenditures. Congress does not go about retrenching expenses in the proper way. Until the money grabbers are turned out, it is folly to expect economy.

—A few days ago, says the Pottstown *Ledger*, the remains of Daniel K. Trayer, a soldier who died in 1861, of wounds received in front of Petersburg, was taken up from the church-yard of the Old Brick Church, in Pottstown, and removed to the new Mt. Zion Cemetery. In doing this it was found that the body was completely petrified—turned to stone—and the features had assumed the appearance of plaster of paris.

—The official count of the returns of the Philadelphia election has reduced the majority for Stokley nearly one-half.—The virtues of the new constitution manifest themselves slowly but with certainty. Under the old instrument Stokley's majority would have been counted up to the neighborhood of thirty thousand. As it is he escapes with barely six thousand, and it is extremely doubtful if he can hold any majority at all on a contest.

—The Pioneer Club (colored) in Alexandria, Va., being lately about to give a ball, announced on the programme that the entertainment would be "strictly moral unti 12 o'clock." This odd announcement having caused some comment, the committee of arrangements have written to the newspapers to explain. "Strictly moral" means promenading, which even "members of churches may engage in." After that the light fantastic, though "no inferior characters will be allowed inside the building."

—It is reported in England that a French firm has discovered a new method of making artificial sugar from materials so cheap that it can be sold at a farthing a pound. Concerning which the *Manufacturer and Builder* says: "When we consider that sawdust is cheap and rich in lignites, which, by chemical treatment with mineral acids, may be changed into grape sugar, we should not be at all suprised that the above report turns out to be true, and sawdust is the material from which this cheap sugar is obtained. Chauging old linen rags into sugar is a well known chemical experiments. Such rags are almost pure liguite, while sawdust also consists of lignite, however, with some other ingredients easily removed. From rags to sawdus is but a step."

1873. FALL and WINTER! 1874

THE LATEST SENSATION

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

AT THE NEW

EAGLE CLOTHING STORE

OF M. H. NATHANSON & CO.,

(Lately occupied by H. WALTERS, deceased.)

231 and 233 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and Northern Cambria generally, that they have just opened at the above named place a large, complete and elegant stock of FALL AND WINTER

CLOTHING AND CENT'S FURNISHING GOODS

Consisting of such articles as BLACK AND BLUE CLOTH SUITS, CASSIMERE SUITS, and boys, fine ENGLISH KERSEY OVERCOATS, in blue, brown, olive and other shades; a full line of HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, VALISES, UMBRELLAS, &c., all of which will be sold at 15 per cent. less than prevailing prices in Johnstown. We also make to order the finest and most stylish goods any article of clothing desired, and that too at short notice and on the most reasonable terms. WE MANUFACTURE ALL OUR OWN GOODS, which enables us to sell cheaper than any other house in Cambria county. Please give us a call when in Johnstown, and judge from our stock and prices whether it will not pay you to deal with us. READY MADE COATS and CUSTOM-MADE WORK our leading specialties, and "QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS" the basis upon which we do business. COME AND SEE!

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE--231 and 233 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN.

Sept. 19, 1873.-6m. M. H. NATHANSON & CO.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

$250,000 for $50

FOURTH GRAND GIFT CONCERT

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE

PUBLIC LIBRARY of KENTUCKY.

On March 31st, next.

60,000 TICKETS--12,000 GIFTS.

LIST OF GIFTS.

ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		$250,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		100,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		50,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		25,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		17,000
10 CASH GIFTS, $10,000 each		100,000
20 CASH GIFTS, 5,000 each		100,000
50 CASH GIFTS, 1,000 each		50,000
80 CASH GIFTS, 500 each		40,000
100 CASH GIFTS, 400 each		40,000
150 CASH GIFTS, 300 each		45,000
220 CASH GIFTS, 200 each		50,000
225 CASH GIFTS, 100 each		22,500
11,000 CASH GIFTS, 50 each		550,000
Total, 12,000 Gifts, all Cash, amounting to		1,000,000

☞ The concert and distribution of gifts will positively and unconditionally take place on the day now fixed, whether all the tickets are sold or not, and the 12,000 gifts all paid in proportion to the PRICE OF TICKETS.

Whole Tickets, $50; Halves, $25; Tenths, or each coupon, $5; Eleven Whole Tickets for $500. Send for circular.

The time for the drawing is near at hand, and persons intending to purchase tickets have no time to lose.

THO. E. BRAMLETTE,

Agent Public Library, Ky., and Manager Gift Concert Public Library Building, Louisville, Ky., or

THOS. H. HAYS & CO., Eastern Agents,

609 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

New York DAY-BOOK!

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY. Established 1850. It supports *White Supremacy*, political and social. Terms, $2 per year. To clubs, nine copies for $8. Specimen copies free. Address, DAY-BOOK, New York city.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE,

THE BEST DOLLAR MONTHLY.

$5 to $15 a day made by canvassing for this magazine—now in its 14th vol.—with Chromo.

THE YOSEMITE VALLEY,

14x20 Inches, in 12 Oil Colors.

Magazine, one year, with Mounted Chromo,.. $2.00
Magazine, one year, with Unmounted Chromo, 1.50
Magazine, alone, one year, 1.00

Examine our Clubbing and Premium Lists.

Two First-class Chromos for the price of one. We solicit Experienced Canvassers and others to send at once for terms and specimen Magazine. Address, S. E. WOOD, Publisher,

41 Park Row, N. Y. City, or Newburgh, N.Y.

CUSTAR EXTERMINATORS

And Insect Powder.

For Bats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Bed-Bugs, Moths, &c. J. F. HENRY, CURRAN & CO., N. Y. Sole Agents.

EAT TO LIVE!

Write to F. E. SMITH & Co., Atlantic Mills, Brooklyn, N. Y., manufacturers of the Crushed White Wheat, for their pamphlet (sent free) on Foods, with important extracts from LIEBIG, JOHNSON, and other scientists. Read it and save your health and money.

$5 to $20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address, G. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

BUILDING FELT.

(No Tar used.) for outside work and inside, instead of plaster. Felt Carpetings, &c. Send two 3-cent stamps for Circular and Samples.

C. J. FAY, Camden, N. J.

The GOLDEN EGG

for agents. Large income guaranteed. Enclose stamp for circular. R. ALLISON, 113 Chambers Street, New York.

$10 to $100 in Wall St. often leads to a fortune. NO RISK. 32-page pamphlet free by mail. VALENTINE, TOMPKINS & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 20 Wall-st., N. Y.

Thousands of Lives and Millions of Property SAVED BY USING THE AMERICAN SAFETY KEROSENE LAMPS.

These lamps are made of Brass and will never break.

The burners have a Safety Tube Attachment for the escape of gas, and will never explode.

The chimneys are made of Mica (or Using glass so called) and they are the only lamp chimneys made that will not break by heat or cold.

Glass Chimneys and lamps are unsafe and expensive—this is the universal complaint.

OVER SEVENTY-FIVE MILLIONS OF GLASS LAMP CHIMNEYS are broken in this country every year.

Price of Hand Lamps, complete, with Mica chimneys, one dollar. Price of Bronze Parlor or Stand lamps, two dollars.—Sent to any part of the United States by express on receipt of the money by mail. 1,000 agents wanted to sell these Lamps and Mica Chimneys in every city and town, to whom a liberal discount will be made. Send for Sample Lamps and Circulars giving all particulars. They speak for themselves, and sell on sight. Address,

AMERICAN SAFETY LAMP CO.

[2-20.-3t.] No. 249 Pearl Street, New York.

PETITION FOR INCORPORATION OF THE BETHEL REGULAR BAPTIST CHURCH of Bethel, of Cambria County, Pa.

And now, to-wit: 11th February, 1874, within Charter having been present in open Court, and having been examined by said Court, and there being therein nothing contained contrary to the law, it is ordered to be filed in the Prothonotary's Office, and a notice of the application to be published in one of the county papers for three consecutive weeks.

From the Record. Certified February 11, 1874.

By the Court,

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 11, 1874.-3t.

NOTICE.—In the matter of the Petition and Bond of H. D. RAGER, (17,) tion under Insolvent Laws.—No. 17, September Term, 1873.

And now, 10th February, 1874, continued to first day of next Term—notice to be given to all creditors of applicant by publication in at least one newspaper published in the County of Cambria three weeks before the first day of next Term.

From the Record.

By the Court,

Certified February 11, 1874.

[18-3t.] J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

G. C. K. ZAHN

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS

NOTIONS, GROCERIES

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,

Ebensburg, Pa.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,

Heating Stoves,

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the [illegible] fitted up and commodious [illegible] street, two doors east of the Post-office, opposite the Mountain House, I am now better prepared than ever to manufacture articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be sold to buyers at the very lowest living rates.

The subscriber also proposes a supply and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves,

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be warranted to give satisfaction, and all STOVES sold by me can be depended upon as represented, and cannot be undersold in price.

A share of patronage is solicited, and a continuance of the same is hoped for, and I pledge myself that no effort will be wanting to give entire satisfaction to all.

VALENTINE ZAHN.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

EBENSBURG

BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged my stock, and purchased from former prices. Our stock of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Soaps, Combs, Hair and Albert's Brushes, Fancy Ointments, Pomades, Cosmetics, Hair Restoratives, Cirnite Magnesia, Essences, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Sarsaparilla Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spices, Ground and Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes, Mortgages, Receipts, Commercial and Law Blanks, Writing Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Ink, Mucilage, Ink Powders, Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Copying Ink, Pocket Books, Newspapers, Periodicals, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Hymn Books, Testaments, Primers, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a large assortment of JEWELRY, to which we would call the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPHS of all sizes and styles are put up in a manner not excelled in this section of the country.

Paper and Cigars sold in quantities to suit purchasers.

EDWARD A. SHOEMAKER.

July 30, 1868. Main-st.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERPINNING!

JOHN D. THOMAS,

Boot and Shoe Maker,

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired description, of the finest French calf-skin, to the coarsest brogans, in the most substantial manner, on the shortest notice, and at reasonable rates. All work can be obtained at his shop, on Main-st., opposite the Mansion House. Those who have worn Boots and Shoes manufactured at my establishment will testify to the superior quality of my work, and all others can easily be convinced of the fact by calling and giving me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes done neatly and promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I hope by strict attention to my work and prices with due regard to quality, to merit a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY

SAMPLE STREET

Near Union School House, Ebensburg.

THE subscriber desires to call the attention of the citizens of Cambria and adjoining counties to the fact that he has resumed the business at the above stand, and is now successfully operating in the manufacture and repair of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, &c.

Spring Wagons, Sleighs,

And all other description of work in his line.

Employing none but skilful workmen, and using only the best material, and doing my work as I can give entire satisfaction to purchasers as to quality and prices.

Platform work done at short notice. Painting of all kinds attended to at reasonable rates.

A Blacksmith Shop is connected with the manufactory. Call and see us.

June 22, 1872-tf.

CRAWFORD HOUSE

EB

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - - FEB. 27, 1874.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

You can buy goods cheaper at M. L. Oatman's than anywhere else in Ebensburg.

See advertisement of real estate for sale by Wm. Litzinger, Loretto, and then—buy.

Very few of one people seem to be aware of the fact that this country ever had a ——.

Great bargains in ladies' shawls, water proof cloths, etc., as well as in woolen blankets, at M. L. Oatman's.

If you feel old and would like to feel young, buy a bottle of Vinegar Bitters at M. L. Oatman's cheap cash store.

The banks in this place put up shutters on Monday last in honor of the lad who never told a lie—that was all.

Fifteen per cent. Oatman fears no competition. He still sells the best and cheapest goods in this market. Try him.

Benjamin, son of James P. and Maria Jones, died in this place, of inflammation of the lungs, on Tuesday last, aged one year.

Asbury, an infant son of William and Mary Hughes, formerly of this place, died in Allegheny a few days ago and was brought here for interment.

The Borough Council organized under the new charter on Monday night last, but made no appointments. The new Burgess set up the drinks just the same.

The State Executive Committee of the Young Men's Christian Association, or at least a portion of them, are now holding a session in this place.

An Altoona boy named Sam. Lynch knocked down, kicked and otherwise maltreated another lad named Carter. Arrested and fined—that was all.

Rev. T. M. Wilson, formerly pastor of the Presbyterian church in this place, and removed from here in the spring of 1867, at Rochelle, Illinois, on Sunday last.

Two young men were brought to jail a few days ago from Gallitzin twp., charged with breaking into and demolishing the furniture of a school house in that bailiwick.

Dr. Hoffman, of this place, will visit Carrolltown on Monday next, for one day only. The Doctor is a skillful dentist, and will render satisfaction to all who patronize him.

Ebensburg's photographic artist has been on a visit to Butler and the Butler oil regions, but will be home Monday next, after that rush in and get your pictures taken.

A maiden lady in one of the districts of this county was elected constable on the 24th inst. She don't like the joke a bit, and has not yet been heard from to the sorrow of the perpetrators.

If David Faloon ain't a foolin', he has, or he has, in his possession a rattlesnake's tail which measures six inches and has thirty-one rattles. David resides at Conemaugh.

The proposed new postal law, which is in all probability to be passed, re-establishes the free delivery of papers in the county where published, and the free exchange between publishers.

Tuesday night and Wednesday brought nothing less than ten feet of "beautiful snow," but at present writing it looks as if thaws and other melting influences were going to "play hob" with it.

The Pennsylvania railroad company have purchased a tract of land at Derry Station, on which to erect shops on an extensive scale for the building of palace cars and repairing engines.

Washington's birth-day was only partially observed in this place on Monday last, that recognition was almost exclusively confined to the school-folks, who had their "knowing ones" on that day.

Even Wm. Kew has hear persons wondering how it was that our bank was forced to suspend for a time under the late financial pressure. So it prople evidently forget that Adam's ale was circulated?

It was thought that this town would be crowded, jammed and crammed with sled loads of lumber, coal, etc., yesterday, owing to the recent fall of snow, but the arrivals were rather few and far between.

A "surprise party," name unknown, was considerably injured in one of the hotel houses at Altoona Wednesday afternoon, but how report saith not. He was to the almshouse for treatment.

The special session of the Johnstown Select Council adjourned on Wednesday in consequence of the serious illness of Mr. Jas. Dunn, son of the President Judge. The wife of young Potts is looked for at any time.

Hon. R. M. Speer, Congressman from this district, writes to the Huntingdon *Monitor* that the Agricultural Reports have not yet been published, and that is the reason he has not distributed said documents among his constituents.

Robert Patterson, of Ausonville, Clearfield county, died on the 19th from the effects of injuries received three days previously while engaged in hauling timber. How he received the injuries is a mystery which even Patterson himself could not or at least did not explain.

The gentleman who lifted a discarded cabbage from the sidewalk t'other day, and placed it within his pantaloons' pocket with the supreme satisfaction, is respectfully requested to make a bare spot in the snow and set it as a bait for some other innocent individual.

The Shoemakeman named Geo. Austin Kinkaid, son of East Conemaugh, recently deserted his wife and child and betook himself to other scenes in company with a notorious prostitute, formerly of Johnstown. Very bad Grooves for George to be running in.

The Johnstown *Voice* establishment under the Sheriff's hammer by piecemeal. Monday last, the entire sale footing up $1,100. J. P. Linton, Esq., was the auctioneer, but was no doubt acting in the capacity of attorney for some one or more of the creditors.

Sam. O'Hara, of Munster township, called on Monday a fully developed potato which had that day been plucked from the vine. Among many others blooming in the garden, Mr. O'Hara pertinently asks, "Is that for February 22d?" and we pretty good for high."

Jones actually married his own mother in Altoona the other day. It may tone down somewhat, however, to say that it was a reverend gentleman, Kuntz by name, and that a third party, Mr. John Williamsburg, County Commissioner, was the individual who took the "other, for worse," etc.

Mr. John McDevitt, one of the oldest citizens of Altoona, died very suddenly in that place on Saturday evening. We knew him quite intimately. He was a kind, generous and honest man, and now that he has been called hence we hope that he may meet with a favorable judgment.

A man named Lavan shot and seriously wounded another named Sampson Shivers, at a saloon at Irwin Station, Westmoreland county, on Wednesday evening of last week. Lavan was the aggressive party, and is said to have fired two shots before the fire was returned. Lavan is now in a fair way of recovering.

Through the exertion of the friends of the Narrows, on the Allegheny Canal, via the Kiskiminetas river, has been called to Harrisburg on the 19th of March, and petitions in favor of those favorable to the project are earnestly solicited. Hon. Montgomery Corbett will preside, and addresses will be delivered by able speakers.

The Somerset *Herald* throws out this hint, and we think will be a wonderful benefit to the people of Bedford or Cambria counties: An egg that we think will be found at the office by Mr. Daniel Kagey, on last week. It is 6½ inches in circumference and 7 inches in diameter, and is the "fruit" of a common hen. Beat it who can.

We are pleased with pleasure the appointment of our young friend Thomas W. Jackson to the Penitentiary of Blair county. A sound, sure, pure democrat, a tip-top business man and accomplished "ink-slinger," we don't think he is fit for the place in the records. By the way, is not one of Brother Schwartz's appointments in the same direction?

—Tuesday night last the stables of Mr. Samuel Knupp and Mr. James Menocher, farmers residing in Ligonier Valley, were entered and two horses stolen from the respective gentlemen named. It is supposed the horse thieves went off in the direction of Bedford county. Mr. Knupp offers $50 reward for the arrest of the individual who stole his horse.

—That was a dry joke last week about Myers & Lloyd's A. No. 1 mackerel and also about their elegant overcoats (the latter at first cost), but it is neither a dry or a wet joke to affirm that M. & L. have as complete an assortment of goods of all kinds as can be found in the county, and that they sell as cheap, if not a little cheaper, than any of their neighbors.

—Our butcher friend, Joe Gutwald, drove into town on Wednesday two head of steers whose combined weight brought down the scales at 3,320 pounds. They are the finest cattle that have been slaughtered in our town for ten years. One of them has already bit the dust, and the flesh thereof will be on exhibition and sale at Gutwald's meat market this evening. Try a sirloin or two.

—We had intended to publish the names of such township and borough officers, recently elected, as have come to our knowledge—in fact, promised as much in regard to the Gallitzin officials—but our space is so much taken up with local correspondence and communications that we have found it impossible to do so. Such publication, however, would be of little interest to the general reader.

—Our muscular friend and patron, Capt. J. C. Carroll, conductor of the Way Passenger train on the Pa. R. R., took the starch out of an obstreperous passenger the other day by hoisting him in a pond of water near Lilly's Station. The "newly regenerated" was annoying the other inmates of the car at the time, and moral suasion having proved unavailing in his case, he no doubt stood badly in need of just such a cooling off as he received at the hands of Capt. Carroll.

—Hon. J. A. O'Brien, Republican member of the Legislature from the Fifth Philadelphia District, visited our town on Monday last for the purpose of placing his young son under the care of the Sisters of St. Joseph, at Mt. Gallitzin Seminary. Mr. Conroy, a prominent citizen of Pittsburgh, who was the temperance candidate, and the successful one, for the magnificent gold watch recently voted for at the Cathedral Fair in that city, was here on a like errand on Tuesday. We had the pleasure of forming his acquaintance and found him a sociable, clever and intelligent gentleman. Welcome back often.

—This from the Hollidaysburg *Standard*: The Johnstown *Tribune*, if we may believe its figures and averments, thinks the Blair county alms house is economically conducted, as compared with that of Cambria.—Down this way the tax-payers think somewhat differently, i. e., so far as the *economy* is concerned. Possibly, if the *Tribune* were to take the difference in the value of the farms connected with the two houses into consideration, and add it to the difference expended in *out-door* relief and the number of "spans" *inside* the building, and then strike the balance, etc., the difference might not be so great as would appear on reading the *Tribune's* one-sided statement.

—We publish on our first page, as a literary curiosity, what purports to be a true story of Beulah, but we are sure that the "knowing ones" will smile at the gullibility, not to say prevarications, of the enterprising author. Beulah never numbered among its citizens a man named John Morris or a family named Bede—never was surrounded or even bounded on the north, south, east or west by open fields and pastures green—never knew what it was to have an oak tree in its immediate vicinity, and never did or saw done various other things attributed to it by the author of this "o'er true tale." More than that, the Yankee dialect was never heard within its sacred precincts, and to-day there is scarcely one stone upon another to mark the place where Beulah once flourished, much less are there tumble-down houses, windowless, doorless, etc., now to be seen on the spot.

SYMPTOMS OF LIVER COMPLAINT.—A sallow or yellow color of the skin, or yellowish brown spots on face and other parts of body; dullness and drowsiness with frequent headache; dizziness, bitter or bad taste in mouth, dryness of throat and internal heat; palpitation, in many cases a dry, tessing cough, with sore throat; unsteady appetite, raising of food, choking sensation in throat; distress, heaviness, bloated or full feeling about stomach and sides, pain in sides, back or breast, and about shoulders; colic, pain and soreness through bowels with heat; constipation alternating with diarrhœa; piles, flatulence, nervousness, coldness of extremities; rush of blood to head, with symptoms of apoplexy, numbness of limbs, especially at night; cold chills alternating with hot flashes, kidney and urinary difficulties; dullness, low spirits, unsociability and gloomy forebodings. Only a few of above symptoms likely to be present at one time. All who use Dr. Pierce's Alt. Ext. of Golden Medical Discovery for Liver Complaint and its complications are loud in its praise.

A CURE OF LIVER DISEASE.

RUSK, Texas, May 10th, 1873.

DR. R. V. PIERCE:

Dear Sir—My wife last year at this time was confined to bed and with Chronic Liver Disease. I had one of the best doctors to see her, and he gave her up to die, when I came upon some of your medicine. I bought one bottle and commenced giving it. She then weighed 82 lbs.; now she weighs 150 lbs. and is robust and hearty. She has taken eight bottles in all, so you see I am an advocate of your Medicines.

WM. MEAZEL.

SAW MILL BURNED.—We are indebted to our Chest Springs correspondent, "J. B. N.," for the following item of news: On Saturday last, Mr. John Broombaugh met with a great misfortune in the loss by fire of his steam saw mill and one hundred and fifty thousand shingles. The mill was in operation until 3 o'clock on that day, when work was suspended in order to afford some of his men opportunity to reach their respective homes, some distance away. Mr. B. was about the mill late in the evening, but saw no sign of fire until about half-past 9 o'clock, when the startling announcement was made to him by one of the men that his mill was on fire. He rushed to the scene immediately, but by this time the fire had gone too far to be extinguished, and an almost complete destruction of the property resulted in a short time thereafter. How the fire originated is altogether a matter of conjecture. The loss will foot up between $2,000 and $3,000, on which there is no insurance. Mr. Broombaugh is an upright, industrous and worthy man, and his neighbors deeply sympathise with him in his great misfortune. He intends, with the assistance of his many friends, to rebuild as soon as possible.

CAMPBELL VERSUS SWANK.—*Editors Engaged in Combat—Nobody Hurt.*—The Johnstown *Democrat* of Wednesday says: Just as the Sheriff's sale of the *Voice* establishment was commenced on Tuesday afternoon, and when a number of people were assembled, Mr. George Thomas Swank, of the *Tribune*, was seen cautiously wending his way into the room, when James Faust Campbell, grim and savage looking, with his war-paint on, made a rush and a roar at the said Swank, and shoved him ruthlessly back against the door, as if he intended to take the whole back part of his head off. What a fearful meeting of gigantic intellects was that! What a commotion it made. What startling sensations of sanguinary strife it aroused! Some who had not observed the encounter supposed a cyclone, a tornado, an earthquake, or some other terrible calamity had struck or caused that large building to shake and rock with such wonderful velocity. Happily, fear was soon dispelled, peace was restored, and the crimson tide did not run over the floor, down three stair ways, and out into the street.

LAST NOTICE.—All accounts remaining unpaid on my books on the 15th day of March next, will positively be left for collection. All persons to whom I am indebted are requested to send in their bills and get their money, as I intend to remove to Chester on the 1st of April. House for sale or rent. Respectfully,

A. P. FIELDS, M. D.

Local Correspondence.

PORTAGE, Feb. 24, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—On Saturday last, Mr. Patrick Bradley was seriously injured while at work in the coal mine of Adolphus Aker, Esq., at "No. 2." Mr. B. was undermining a fall of coal, when it prematurely separated from the roofing, and a large quantity of it fell upon him, breaking his collar bone and otherwise injuring him. Drs. Blaisdell, of Wilmore, and Devereaux, of the Summit, reduced the fracture, and dressed his wounds, and there is a fair prospect of his recovery.

On the same day, a twelve year old son of Mr. John Sanders met with a fatal accident. His parents, who reside at "No 3," had sent him to this place for groceries. He got on a freight train to ride home, a distance of about two miles, and in jumping off, opposite his father's residence, fell, and was caught by the cars, and had one of his legs literally ground up from end to end. He died in about two hours after the accident. Will this be a warning to the boys? It should be. The practice of jumping on and off moving trains prevails to an alarming extent at this point. When a Freight train is heard approaching the station you can see half a dozen boys "dig out" to meet it, and will jump on and then jump off, and repeat the operation until the train stops, and when it starts again this same fool hardy scene is enacted. It strikes me, Mr. Editor, that if I was the happy *parient* of these *lovely cherubs* I would either have them to discontinue this horrible practice or they would find themselves *short* of *vittles*. I would make them, so I would. But then they are not *my boys!*

Quite a spirited game of ten pins was played here on Wednesday last. The contest was for the championship of the lower end of the township. The contestants were Mr. John W. Long, of this place, and Mr. P. B. Myers, of the lower end. The game was the best *three* in five; and though skillfully played on both sides, was won by Mr. Myers.

There will be a number of dwellings erected here in the spring. Mr. Henry Allenbaugh is about to replace his old dwelling on Rail Road street by a new one. I understand it is the intention to open this street its entire length, which will be a very desirable improvement. Much of the business of the town is done on it, and it should be improved. Mr. Flinn, at the East end, talks of enlarging his already commodious eating-house and beautifying his property with ever-*greens*, etc. Mr. Pringle also contemplates adding improvements to his property, and it is one of the *on dits* that our bachelor friend on the corner contemplates the *internal adornment* of his house. It is time the thought occurred to him. Mr. Parrish, I hear, is about to exchange his fine hotel property for real estate in the country. Mr. McKenzie has a fine property on this street, and has recently improved it extensively by an addition to the building and a handsome fence around his entire premises. Mr. Mc. deals in the "ready-billed" grocery store, which is presided over, as a general thing, by his amiable and accomplished wife. A Virginian by birth, she possesses the attractions peculiar to the high-toned Southern ladies, as well as great business tact.

Mr. Edward Reilly is full of hope that the rumor that the stock-yards are about to be removed from East Liberty to Portage will be verified, he having just the property upon which to locate the same. The Mr. R. proposes to have the necessary arrangements made to accommodate all who have axes to grind.

Mr. P. Closgin contemplates building a cabinet shop next spring, on Centre street. Augustus Fleuner will probably erect a carpenter shop on the same street. Mr. Samuel Long is erecting a neat dwelling house on Washington street. Mr. Burg, I hear it said, will open an ice-cream saloon when the warm weather arrives—but "the Camphells are coming!" and—

Yours, *pro tempore*, H, BUB.

JOHNSTOWN, Feb. 25, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—Men must be doing something, and women must be doing something. Crusades to the Holy Land were right, so far as good intent was concerned, but wrong in the actual suffering and destitution they caused. If selling liquor is wrong, why grant *licenses?* Is it fair to tax the traffic in whiskey and then prohibit the liquor? Still, men and women will act, even though civil war should be the result. Burning witches was bad enough, but it answered as a *hobby*, and *good* people must have a *hobby*. It is futility to bore your head with swimming strongly against *local option*, while her sister Ohio is pouring out the demon liquor in the streets. Like the weather signals, this moral barometer stands different in different latitudes. I for one would be willing to see the crusade go on, on the principle of compensating every one for the loss sustained. Otherwise the crusade itself is illegal and immoral.

PHOTOGRAPHIC.

Prof. Wesley Green has in his gallery one of the handsomest photographs I ever saw. It is a life size picture of little daughter, aged seven years. She is leaning forward on a sofa, reclining her arms on the cushioned end, dressed in a milk white or snow white dress, with a red sash sash around her waist. The finest operations in the face and hands and wrists can be distinctly seen, and the whole picture looks so real that it is real. All should see it. I have seen many pictures, but the like of this I never saw.

THE WEATHER.

It is dangerous to tamper with the weather, but I may say that the past week was more like May than February. Flies and butterflies were on the wing and everything looked just like spring. But look out before this is in print.

CHINA.

Messrs. Cook and Eykas, who left this place to teach school in China, write that they have arrived safely at a walled town on the Yangtse Kiang river—that they had skating there, though only 30 degrees north latitude—that the view of the landscape from the walls of the town is enchanting—that several heathen Chinese have left their cards, or visited them, and that the houses are as good as our own buildings here. The town has a population of seventy thousand. Their visiting cards are red on one side and white on the other.

AFRICA.

One day Dr. Livingston is dead, and one day he is not dead. It is strange they cannot find out. Why don't they telegraph? Did they hold an inquest over him as per Mr. Pitt? My opinion is, that the Doctor was dead years ago, and all his valuable papers lost, but my opinion will not affect history. The English might run across from Ashantee and hunt him up.

THE SCHOOLS.

The schools are beginning to quit, that is to close. Conemaugh borough takes the lead and closes this week. As your columns are full of advertisements I will do like the schools and close too. BOB ROY.

WILMORE, Feb. 24, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—As you found it impossible to publish my lucubrations last week, you will have to put up to a great extent this time with what was communicated on my last. We had a wedding friend, T. McG. Oster, was married on Thursday, 10th inst., to Miss Carrie Plottner of this place. Tom was a schoolmate of ours—of which honor he is doubtless proud—and altogether a very clever fellow, while his better half is an amiable young lady; consequently we wish them well in their matrimonial venture.

Mr. Alec. Byers and wife, our agreeable next door neigabors, celebrated their respective birth days, both together, a few days ago.

Dr. L. D. Hoffman, of Ebensburg, paid our town a professional visit some two weeks ago. Extracting teeth, filling those which are not too much decayed and manufacturing artificial substitutes, is the Doctor's business, and I know whereof I affirm when I say that he understands the dental art perfectly. Your correspondent had several teeth which sadly needed the dentist's attention, all which Dr. H. filled in a workmanlike manner. One molar in particular appeared beyond redemption, having crazed our head for a week with its aching, but after covering the nerve with bone capping, (a material composed of pulverized bone, diluted with some chemical, which immediately hardens when put into a tooth,) he then filled the remainder of the cavity with amalgam filling, and now the tooth feels as solid as any we have, the aching has left it, and it gives fair promise of being a decided success. Dr. Hoffman designs visiting Wilmore on the tenth day of each month, and I would respectfully inform those of our people who want a set of artificial teeth, or what is better, their natural teeth preserved, that they cannot do better than call on Dr. Hoffman.

The firm of P. M. Woleslagle & Son has been most successful in getting in logs, notwithstanding the scarcity of snow. They now have at their mill at Lost's Creek something over 4,000 logs, and about 3,000 at the Cambria mill, a short distance from this place. It is doubtful if any other lumbering firm in the county can say as much.

Our much respected townsman, Bernard McColgan, now sports the affix of Esquire by right of election.

The remains of young Sanders, who died from the effects of injuries received in consequence of jumping off a moving freight train at "No. 3," as you have no doubt learned, were interred in the Catholic cemetery here yesterday.

A notorious character in this vicinity picked a quarrel yesterday with one of the residents at the above funeral, a resident of Portage, whereupon a general melee followed, in which the aggressor and one of his boon companions received quite a severe pummelling. The general verdict is that it served them right.

Yours, &c., SCRIBO.

DISEASES OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.—At the present time when so many persons are suffering from Throat and Lung Diseases, they should bear in mind that HASON'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF TAR never fails in curing Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Pain in the Breast, Sore Throat, Asthma and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. It is an excellent remedy for Croup and Hooping Cough. No family should be without it.

Sold by all Drug Stores and Dealers throughout the United States.

P. S. See that the signature of RUSSELL & LANDIS, Prop's, is on each wrapper.

Communications.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

EDITOR FREEMAN—For some time past the public schools have been repeatedly attacked and so grossly misrepresented by various writers through the columns of your paper, that it is impossible for any one who is a true friend of education, a true friend of free institutions in which the poor as well as the rich can gain instruction, to remain quiet after reading such productions. This, too, is done by men who have been benefitted by them, and who consequently ought to be among their boldest defenders. Even some teachers with no other means of support, who have labored many years in the cause, now think they ought to be exceedingly praised for raising the arm of opposition to the public schools. Why do not our consistent teachers seek other employment and abandon the iniquitous business of teaching in these Godless institutions if they consider them so? But we have a host of others besides the teachers, all of whom have been misled by mistaken ideas in regard to these schools. I shall therefore, with their permission, briefly and endeavor to exhibit each side in its true light.

The first of these I shall notice is "F. J. P." This gentleman, after many attempts to convince your readers that society is continually growing worse, and that the Sunday School is of affairs to the influence of the public schools. But mark what ingenuity he displays! He does not wish to be understood as saying that this condition of things is prevalent everywhere, among any but the Catholics, but instead of changing the common school system of Pennsylvania for the sake of this one place, containing two or three hundred inhabitants! Is not our State doubly blessed for having within her limits this "very important town? No wonder he cries for liberty. It appears to me, however, that the village spoken of is composed of nearly an entire Catholic population. The citizens of that place have the schools in their own hands, and if they desire to have the pupils attending them instructed in their religious principles, who is to hinder them? Parochial schools can accomplish nothing more where people all belong to one church. In some parts of this county they have the catechism, have prayer, and read the Bible, but it remains to be proven that their pupils are better then or become better Christians or better citizens than those who receive their religious instruction in the church or at the fireside. In fact, one of the worst schools I ever saw had prayer, catechism and other religious exercises every day. This, of course, was not caused by such exercises; but the pupils were not properly trained at home, too much being expected from the religious instruction given in the school, and they had come in contact with outside influences the most debasing and most vicious. Again, is the conduct of boys and girls educated in public schools, under the immediate direction of their pastors, any better than that of children educated in public schools? Observation proves it is not while they are young. Neither do *they* make better Christians or better citizens when they become of maturity. Some of the former will curse and swear, fight and steal far more readily than the most vicious of the latter. Every fair-minded man of experience will admit this. These facts unanswerable, Mr. "F. J. P." that your proposed system of education is a "delusion and a snare," productive of more evil than the present one, and the man who would thus uphold a scheme so shallow, directly opposed to every principle of justice and equality, is not a true American, renders himself unworthy the protection of a free government.

The acquirement of sound, useful knowledge, such as is imparted in our public schools, does not tend to corrupt the morals of any one. On the contrary it has a tendency to elevate our aspirations and expand our intellect, in order that we may more fully comprehend and more readily accept the teachings of our Divine Redeemer, let us be ever able to leave the position of our duty here below as faithful Christians, so that when the time shall come for us to realize that transcendant beauty so fondly cherished by our dearest hopes and ever dreamed of first and greatest anticipations, we will not be wanting in good works.

"Where, then, do children acquire so many bad habits?" some may ask. Surely not in the public schools, as I have endeavored to show, for there they are able to leave home when they have learned and become hardened, many of them, in nearly every species of vice. If parents blaspheme, get drunk, and call each the other an "old fool" or something worse, or if they quarrel and even come to blows, how can we expect those tender minds continually in contact with such degrading influences to escape contamination? While walking the streets those parents set the first example of outrage of immorality, and as a consequence their minds are stored with all manner of iniquity before they enter school at all. Then comes the cry that *these dear little ones have lost their morals in the public schools!* If you would but teach such for six hours every day for all eternity, you could not improve their condition. Let Christian parents, then, reform *their* own habits—let them associate more conscientiously—and younger minds will copy after them in their virtues as they now do in their vices. Begin here, for all other attempts to improve the present condition of society will be "forever without a single hope." We are quite the citizens who know *right* from *wrong* merely for the sake of talking about it. We have too many such Christians. What we want is *practical* Christianity, which consists not alone in *knowing* and *talking* about what is right. "Faith alone will not save us," is a truth which every child is taught who attends Sunday school, yet how few older heads ever think of it!

"F. J. P." complains of the injustice done parents who do not send their children to the public schools by requiring them to pay their share of the tax necessary to support said schools. Why, it is the same with every department of public administration in this country. We have almshouses, court house, penitentiaries, and many like institutions—for all which we are taxed in exactly the same ratio, yet many of us receive no benefit, directly or indirectly, from either of them. Many men pay road tax who have neither horse nor wagon. In cities people are taxed to maintain the fire department who may not need its services once in a life time. Now, you are not *compelled* to get the worth of your money from these, but you pay your tax so that you may have the privilege of using them whenever necessary or desirable. So it is with the schools. If they do not suit you, why just let good enough alone, for no person will compel you to send your children to them against your will. We know that "thousands of dollars" to support the public schools are collected yearly from persons who send no children; we know that "thousands of dollars" to pay for the administration of justice are collected every year from persons who never have any business in our courts; we know that "thousands of dollars" are collected from us year after year for things that can *never* be of any possible benefit to us. Why do you not complain *on all*, Mr. "F. J. P.? *Consistency! can't do us now going to desert us!*"

I shall return to this subject next week.

SYDNEY.

Johnstown, Pa., Feb. 23, 1874.

LORETTO, Feb. 23, 1874.

EDITOR FREEMAN—There seems to a diversity of opinions expressed through the county newspapers and by the tax payers generally regarding the expenses of the Cambria County Poor House for the year ending January 27th, 1874—some making the expenditures or cost of keeping the inmates for said year to be over twenty-one thousand dollars. This is certainly a great mistake. I presume all make their calculations from the late Report of the County Auditors, and so do I make mine. Well, the whole amount received by the Poor Directors was $21,091.09

Of which they paid out, or the Treasurer for them, thus:

On redemption of Orders issued prior to the year 1873, and interest on the same	$3,790.34
To Collins, Johnston & Co's Bank —debt prior to 1873	4,176.68
Yet unpaid out	1,261.86
Two Orders issued in 1872 and 1874, not yet redeemed	29.85 9,248.73
Balance, expended for year ending January 24th, 1874	$11,755.87
To which add salaries of the Directors	50.00
Making the whole cost connected with the Poor House for the year, including $1,139.39 objected to by Auditors	$12,055.87
The two Orders issued in 1873-4 should be added, not substracted	59.70
Footing up a net cost (corrected) of	$12,115.57

And as regards the orders issued to Anthony Anna, Wm. D. McClelland, John A. Kennedy, and myself, and objected to by the County Auditors, as shown by their Report, I have only to say that the Commissioners were aware that it was their duty to cause an assessment books and Registers to be delivered to the several Assessors in the county, and also to cause the election papers to be delivered to the several election boards in the county for each election. They likewise believed that they could employ any person willing to undertake the task to distribute such documents, and that the county would be responsible for such services. They also believed that they could employ one or other of themselves, the same as any other citizen, to distribute such papers and books. Believing, in addition, that they could do it as cheap and as well, if not better, than others, they so delivered them, confident that they were right in so doing. But the County Auditors seem to have seen it in a different light. It may be that the Commissioners were wrong, for such is human weakness, unfortunately, that a person interested generally looks on his own side in a favorable light. Indeed the honorable Boards of Auditors have not been exceptions to the rule, for only two years ago they imagined they were entitled to $200 each and $100 for their clerk. Each got $80 on a compromise, but without my consent. I believed that $50 to each would have been ample compensation. Again, last year, they made an effort to get $60 each and clerk $40. They received $60 each and clerk $60, and full justice was done them. I differ to find their authority for employing a clerk, yet the order issued and paid to their clerk passed at settlement without objection; but such is human weakness. No doubt the Auditors acted from honest and sincere motives, although it is rumored that one of them is looking toward a more lucrative office, and may have thought that to be watchful and careful of the people's interests, *for once*, would be a good investment in the way of political capital. This, however, I couldn't believe for a moment, unless substantiated by better proof than mere rumor. Nevertheless, I am very glad that an issue has been made and that the question will go before a legal tribunal; and if the Court decides that it is the duty of the Commissioners to travel over the county six, eight or more times each year, delivering assessments, registers, election papers, viewing bridges, etc., and pay all expenses out of the paltry salary of $600, I shall be satisfied, so far as I am concerned, and shall refund all that shall be adjudged against me. As I said before, the Auditors, I believe, acted from pure motives so far as they did not, but why did they not object to the order issued and paid to their clerk? It was their business to audit the accounts, and if they could not do it without a clerk they should have paid the clerk out of their own pay. But they could not see it in that light. Salaried officers, however, should travel to California, if the interests of the county required it, and pay all expenses out of a salary of $400. So the Auditors at least think.

I had the opinion, and have it yet, that the salary act did not apply to either Wm. Litzinger or myself, for when we were elected and sworn into office the pay was to be per diem and the term three years: and I consider that it was in the nature of a contract between the county and the commissioners, and that the State Legislature had no power to annul that contract. But I did not care how it was fixed. I was tired of the situation, and had it not been that a salary was fixed, my term in office would have been one year less than it was. It is a position I have no love to be envied, for let me sooner do all in his power for the welfare and interests of the county, and that too with the intention of doing no injustice to any one, he will be censured, abused and vilified anyhow. Such is the ingratitude of the human family.

And now, in conclusion, I will say that I endeavored, as well as I knew how, to discharge the duties of the office of county commissioner without prejudice, fear, favor or affection, and neither for, from or against any human being.

FRANCIS O'FRIEL.

P. S. The verdict of the Auditors is not a judgment against parties who were not summoned to appear at the Audit. They are not parties of record: I wish it to be or not to be a judgment legally. I do not wish to take advantage of the ignorance of the Auditors, and if I am honestly indebted to the county I shall pay the debt. F. O'F.

FALLEN TIMBER, Feb. 21, 1874.

MR. EDITOR—It is not often you hear from this remote section, therefore I hope you will not consider me an intruder on your valuable space.

I visited St. Augustine on Thursday evening last for the purpose of listening to a discussion in the school-house at that place. Arriving in due time, I found quite an assemblage of ladies and gentlemen anxiously waiting to hear the debate. The question discussed was, "Are women entitled to the right of suffrage?" the following gentlemen taking part therein: Harry C. Kaylor, (leader,) Wm. Little, John Behe, H. J. Hadley and T. Maxwell affirming, and Gilbert F. Little, (leader,) E. R. Donegan, John H. Douglass and John B. Noonan denying the affirmative. Mr. Kaylor, four ladies and three gentlemen be chosen to decide on the merits of the arguments. Mr. Little objected to the ladies, fearing that outside influence and partiality might have, some bearing on their decision. The motion was defeated, and the committee took their seats, with James E. Neason as chairman. Rev. T. McEnroe, pastor of that place, then made a few very appropriate remarks, announcing the rules of debate and urging the audience to remain quiet, so that all might fully hear the speakers but avoid annoying them. H. C. Kaylor was then called, and made a very able speech on the affirmative side of the question, in which he argued that women were unjustly deprived of a very sacred privilege which rightfully due them. G. F. Little was then called upon to open on the negative side. The position he took was that the question had been intelligently stated, and that as all women, without regard to color, or previous condition of servitude," were equally admissable. Thereupon followed one of the most animated discussions that ever took place in St. Augustine, and when the lists were exhausted the leaders were again called to close. The minutes on either side. G. F. Little was first called on behalf of the negative, and most powerfully did he portray the evil consequences which would follow from the toleration of female suffrage, closing with a conclusion that "

THE INEBRIATE'S END.

Raise me up gently—there—
Oh! give me a breath of pure cold air!
I am dying at last—
I am going so fast.
But no one will care how soon I am cold—
They'll hurry me under the damp, dark mo'd,
And "only a pauper," they'll say as they pass—
"Another poor wretch is buried—alas!
That all were not lying beneath the sod
Who e'er set at naught the great laws of God."

Bring me water, I pray;
I drank nothing else in childhood's day.
How it ran by our door!
How it leaped on the shore!
Oh! why did I drink from the poisoned bowl
That has wrecked my life and ruined my soul?
That has laid in the grave my lovely wife,
And filled my life with bitterest strife?
Leaving me now on the dark brink of despair,
With scarcely a hope of forgiveness up there?

What a wretch have I been!
None but God knoweth how great is my sin;
But the bowl I've forsook—
Have ye 'mong ye a book?
The book that tells of the "prodigal son"?
Ah! the life that God gave me is almost gone;
The shadows are deepening—my eyes are dim!
I have heard your prayer, and beautiful hymn.
I may be forgiven—God knows alone!
May I hope and trust to behold His throne?

I am going—good-bye!
No one loves me here—I hope that on high
My poor wife waits for me
By the great crystal sea—
She loved me till death, so true was her heart;
'Twill be sweet her to meet, never to part;
My life had been better—I'm glad 'tis most o'er,
And that soon I will be on the uttermost shore.
Your faces are sad!—oh, then, try to save
Some youth from despair and a vile drunkard's grave!

SMITH'S FIRST LOVE.

Most young people—and young ladies in particular—fancy that first loves are full of romance and very delightful. But we are not so sure. Perhaps some of our first loves are far from romantic; and many of them fraught with anything but delight, especially in the remembrance.

But I am not going to be morose. Draw your chairs nearer, young ladies, and if any young gentleman who is mysteriously regular in his Sunday attendance in a family pew at a most inconvenient distance from his own parish church—at a distance, in short, which will not allow of his afterwards dining anywhere but at the house of the owner of the family pew; if any young gentleman whose habits have grown remarkably regular of late, and whose partiality for glee singing has chased the effluvia of cigar smoke out of his chambers in the Temple, and has sent him to bed at eleven o'clock P. M., and to the top of Highgate Hill at seven A. M.—if any such young gentleman wants to listen to my tale, don't turn him away on any account.

Of course, I have been in love. If I had not been so, my dear Mrs. Smith would never have been Mrs. Smith, nor should I have been the happy Mr. Smith. But she was not my first love, at least in the sense, or—pardon the harshness of the phrase—nonsense in which young ladies and gentlemen sometimes understand the term.

I do not know whether it was Georgina Jones' blue eyes, or her inveterate habit of contradicting her mother, and doing everything she was forbidden to do, that first attached me to her. We were but boy and girl; but I was, alas! just old enough in wickedness to appreciate the beauty of opposition. Well, we were very much in love, thought ourselves n persecuted Paul and Virginia, because we had good houses over our heads, and because every want was almost anticipated before it was felt. This Britania-metal age lasted, if I remember rightly, just one fortnight, three days, and seven hours and a half, and terminated in a 'scene,' a flood of tears and passion, and a polite regret that "Mr. and Mrs. Jones really must dispense with the pleasure of Master Smith's company at their house in future."

Of course, I broke my heart. No, my cricket-bat was rather the worse for wear; and as my "governor" maintained that "Miss Jones' tantrums were no fault of mine," I thought it a favorable opportunity, and got a new one, together with a rather expensive "tip" from my naval uncle, who said that my imitation of little Miss Jones in a pet was admirable, and that I cried as natural as life. My dear mother said such imitations were ungenerous I think so now.

One of a boy's most natural "first love" is play, and I could always play and romp as heartily as Mrs. Smith's eldest at this moment. Whether it was chevying a whole company of laughing boys and girls, or being chevied by them; whether it was wreathing buttercups or thrashing stinging-nettles and burdocks into a perfect chaos of fluff and shattered stalks; whether stockings had to be pulled off to reach bulrushes in precarious brickfield ponds, or a dilapidated pigsty was to be taken after the manner of the ancients (only that a contraband train of powder used generally to be smuggled into the affair), I was always heart, soul and pocket money in the whole concern. And yet I did no great mischief, at least to those I thought could feel it.

Play had its time—like Georgina. O how Georgina and I used to laugh at ourselves and at each other when we met—she a sparkling girl of seventeen, and I an embryo member of Trinity, Cambridge. How much was she improved in everything, and yet how little I cared for her! We were the best friends in the world. She was going to the West Indies to marry somebody she had never seen, and I was going to Trinity to yearn after truths of which I fancied I saw the shadows.

I had another "first love" now. I would be a marked man. Fingers should be pointed, caps doffed, initial letters of societies be tied to my name till it was as long as the chains which ghosts who inhabit the genuine old school of haunted houses are said to patronize. But it was not long before I discovered that a sanguine, eager mind does not possess the disposition to grapple with abstruse subjects. So I abandoned this "first love," but not quite. I took enough of mathemetics not to spoil my success in that classical literature which was now usurping so large a share of my affections.

Three or four years passed—I was no longer an undergraduate. I was "a splendid classic"—at least so my friends, so the examinationlist, and, last and by no means least, my vanity took care to inform me. I "walked over the course to a fellowship," went down the Rhine, read the classics with a few select pupils, looked in the glass, and thought I was very like thirty years of age. "And I am a splendid classic!" thought I.

"And nothing more," whispered a voice that seemed very like that of a ghost who used always to warn me of the coming death of one of my "first loves."

Why did my chambers look so dull and companionless? Did the fire blaze with less hearty glow? Did it reflect less beloved names as it spangled the gilt vellum backs of some of my pet quartos? Was the Turkey carpet less soft to the feet, and had the deep maroon curtains lost their deep, heavy repose? Alas! the room was bewitched—haunted with the spirit of my own discontent, with the consciousness of a life only half fulfilled; and another "first love" was weeping the death she could not avert.

And now I looked back at my past life, and as I gazed into the fire as it glowed before me, I seemed to see all my "first loves" pass before me, even as the kings in Banquo's glass, and I mused strangely within myself.

The ghost of a past life is a heavy, complaining, repentant spirit. "Had I but done this," "If I had reflected on that," "If I had but known," and so on, human nature ever trying to realize anticipations never formed, and proudly calculating on the results of what man's providence might have done, if a higher providence had not put the veto on the very thoughts which might have averted—perchance a fancied evil, more often a real good.

I suppose I blushed—but the fire was really very warm—as I thought of my boyish attachment to Georgina. And then a kindlier spirit seemed to whisper that no part of a man's life is given him in vain, and that even the silliest romance of a schoolboy's "first attachment" may be fraught with an influence on his after years, of which he has little knowledge, still less honesty to confess.

Nor was it without pleasure that the spectral cricket ground rose before my sight. It told a happy story of many a wicket ingloriously lost by the superior bowling of Tom Brown, and of a certain triumphant supper when "our hedges" I had recklessly broken through, or those ponds I had forded in a state of costume rather Hibernian than English, speak very bitter words of reproach. Even the ghost of Newton seemed to speak consolingly, and a bevy of classic authors seemed to thank me for vindicating them from undergraduate constructing, and the more serious "false quantities" of non-public schoolmen.

But what was the lesson they taught? Simply this: That no single part of a man's life is useless in itself—no part useful by itself. I had all along been the slave of one thing or another. A "first love," whether it was Georgina, my cricket bat, or Herodotus, had monopolized my whole energies, and I had cultivated one object to the exclusion of all others.

And now for the moral. Facts and practice do the best teaching, after all; therefore, bear me a little longer, and I will tell you how I now live.

First of all, I am married. Mrs. Smith is not my "first love;" but, on the word of a happy, happy husband, she is my only, and will be my last. Secondly, I can play and romp with my own children, as well as my father once played and romped with me. Thirdly, I have introduced a new and (I delight to say) successful method of bringing clean water into the poorest and least cared-for portions of our neighborhood. And, lastly, I am editing a new edition of "Demosthenes," in which I hope to show that I have, at all events, not quite forgotten my Greek.

Dear readers, do not believe in "first loves." They are, perhaps, among the best and happiest of our misfortunes, but misfortunes they are. We are guilty of as much selfishness when we deify one pursuit as we are inconsistent when we attempt to excel in all. Man was never made to live in objective infatuation. His early life is made up of parts, strange and contradictory enough, perchance; but it is the union of these parts which makes the sum total of human duty and human happiness.

TO IMPROVE HOGS.—The editor of the Louisiana, Mo., Press, in relating what he knows about farming touches up the hog question in this style: "To make Berkshire pigs out of your hazel splitters, select a cool day, stand them on their hams tied to a sapling, and drive their noses back into their shoulders, about an inch protruding. It you look at the agricultural papers, you will see that all blooded hogs are fixed that way. If you have any whose noses are longer than the rest of the body, better sell them to an artesian well company for drills, as you cannot drive the nose back without telescoping the whole pig. When you cut up hogs, leave the hams square, leave some hair to salt everlastingly, and they will be worth several cents less than when trimmed and cured so that a Christian can eat them."

YOUNG LADIES are the most economical creatures in the world—they never throw away a good match.

RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURES

OF CAMBRIA COUNTY from the 21st day of January, A. D. 1873, to the 22d day of January, A. D. 1874:

JOHN COX, Esq., Treasurer,

1873.		Dr.
To amount in Treasurer's hands at last settlement		$ 7,384 41
To amount of Duplicate for 1873.		80,402 93
" " Registers "		1,033 74
" " rec'd from Collectors for 1872 and previous years		24,820 67
" amount received on Seated and Unseated Lands		245 58
" amount received on Redemption of Lands		536 37
" amount received from I. Lilly, Poor House Steward		271 32
" amount received from Jno. S. Rhey in Cambria Co. vs. W. J. Headrick		1,353 26
" do. do. Jos. Dunlap		54 76
" do. do. John Flanagan		1,686 07
" do. do. G. W. Oatman.		295 77
" do. do. John V. Shaffer		200 00
" do. do. F. Delozier		810 64
" do. do. B. McDermitt		457 73
" amount received from Wm. Davis, Taxes Exonerated		1 40
" amount received from Jno E. Scanlan, in Cambria County vs. B. McDermitt		87 65
To amount received from—		
J. A. Fagan, rent Court House		21 00
Jno. E. Scanlan, rent Old Jail		100 00
Charles Owens for old iron		55 68
J. A. Kennedy, rent jail lot		5 00
W. B. Bonacker, balance as Treasurer of District Court		125 31
		$119,939 27

CR.

By amount paid—	
Assessors	$ 1,581 78
Attorney Fees	25 00
Agricultural Society	300 00
Bridges	335 00
Bank Stock	253 80
Bounty	24 00
Borough	17 40
Boarding Jurors	7 00
County Auditors	240 00
County Commissioners	1,241 00
Commissioners' Clerk	625 00
" Counsel	200 00
Court House	86 17
Court Crier	96 63
Constables	944 18
Criminal Prosecutions	1,189 34
District Court	1,579 19
Elections	2,452 75
Fuel	628 84
Fox and Wildcat Scalps	306 90
Inquisitions	61 73
Insurance	22 17
Interest on Jail Bonds	4,181 40
Jail Bonds	44,700 00
Jurors, Grand	665 24
" Traverse	3,496 60
" Talesman	27 50
Jury Commissioners	108 90
Jail and Jailor	2,064 99
Janitor	210 85
Miscellaneous	17 26
New Jail	1,681 00
Prothonotary	380 72
Phonographic Reporter	260 17
Poor House Directors	300 00
Postage	12 47
Printing	713 95
Probates	177 12
Poor House	19,752 74
Pennsylvania Reform School	23 95
Recruits	146 40
Refunding	37 50
Registry	420 25
Road Damages	432 63
Road and Bridge Views	353 28
Redemption of Lands	108 94
State Tax	3,312 07
State Auditors	45 50
School Treasurers	2,202 60
Supervisors	1,361 90
Tipstaves	72 75
Teachers' Institute	44 76
Western Penitentiary	1,348 19
By amount of—	
Abatement of 5 per cent. to Taxpayers	3,500 11
Commission to Constables	366 07
Exonerations to Constables on Duplicate	2,468 73 / 139 78
Treasurer's commission on $31,-118.19, at 3 per cent	933 54
Treasurer's commission on $74,-018.48, at 5 per cent	3,650 72
By amount due from Constables	1,943 50
Balance in Treasurer's hands	6,057 37
	$119,939 27

OUTSTANDING DUE FROM COL-

LECTORS for 1872 and previous years, for County, State and Poor Taxes:

Thomas McKernan, Cambria Bor.	$ 27 56
James Dick, Coopersdale Borough	2 03
Hiram Riblett, Franklin Borough	4 83
James Costlow, Adams Township	405 75
*John Ferguson, Blacklick Twp	125 17
P. Markey, Cambria Borough	50 62
Francis Flick, Carrolltown Bor	132 59
Jacob Wagner, Chest Springs Bor.	214 03
Thomas Wilt, Clearfield Twp	29 00
Sam'l Dunmyer, Franklin Bor	69 64
Christ. Snyder, Jackson Twp	101 05
Patrick Rodgers, Millville Bor	453 61
W. B. Dyer, Munster Township	22 47
Isaac Horner, Richland Twp	33 85
John Rider, Summerhill Twp	14 07
S. J. Luther, Susquehanna Twp	211 55
John Gwinn, White Twp	175 98
Dan Berthold, Woodvale Borough	114 20
James Burns, Yoder Twp	20 16
D. R. Wissinger, Adams Twp	54 72
John Cox, Cambria Borough	263 57
Wm. Lloyd, Croyle Township	13 14
*Geo. Garley, W. Ward, Ebensb'g	16 71
J. Hitchens, 1st Ward, Johnstown	144 67
Adam Pfarr, 3d " "	281 23
A. B. Davis, 4th " "	37 69
Sam'l Fleck, 5th " "	161 52
E. J. Litz, 6th " "	36 45
G. S. Paul, Franklin Borough	9 72
Samuel Masters, Millville Bor	197 68
H. Walters, Summerhill Twp	78 26
S. Akins, White Township	94 67
S. K. Shaw, Wilmore Borough	31 65
Dan. Berthold, Woodvale Borough	40 55
Jacob Gates, Yoder Township	481 27
Total	$4,151 06

*Since paid.

ASSETS.

Amount due from Collectors	$ 2,207 56
" " " Constables	1,943 50
" " " Judgments	263 98
" " " W. B. Bonacker, late Sheriff	188 52
Amount Cash in Treasury	6,057 37
Balance due by County	16,990 25
	$27,651 18

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding Orders	$ 401 68
Bonds	25,900 00
Amount due Poor House on Requisition	1,251 86
Amount due Road, School and Bounty	97 64
	$27,651 18

GIVEN under our hands at Ebensburg, this 22d day of January, A. D. 1874.

W. D. MCCLELLAND,
ANTHONY ANNA,
EDWARD GLASS, } Com'rs.
Attest—J. A. KENNEDY, Clerk.

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Cambria county, respectfully report that we have carefully examined the accounts and vouchers of Receipts and Expenditures of said County from the 21st day of January 1873, to the 22d day of January, 1874, and do find them as stated, as is also the foregoing statement of Liabilities and Assets of said County.

GIVEN under our hands at the Commissioners' Office, this 27th day of January, A. D. 1874.

W. A. B. LITTLE,
PETER DOUGHERTY,
H. P. FREIDHOFF, } Auditors.

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Cambria County, object to the following bills (for which orders were issued and paid by the Treasurer of said County), for the reason that, in our opinion, the respective parties who received said amounts were paid by yearly salary by the said County and State for their services rendered, and we find in favor of the said County of Cambria against the respective parties the amounts they received. The following is a schedule of said Orders, viz:

Nos.	To Whom Paid.	Am'ts.	
7	Anthony Anna for delivering Assessments	$ 1 50	
10	Anthony Anna do. do.	6 00	
74	" " do. do.	6 00	
251	" " for delivering Election Papers	6 00	
522	Anthony Anna do. do.	6 00	
791	" " do. do.	6 00	
16	" " for delivering Registry	5 00	
49	Anthony Anna do. do.	6 00	
29	Anthony Anna for Viewing Bridge	4 00	
94	Anthony Anna do. do.	12 00	
161	" " for Renting Dist't Court Room	16 00	$74 50
11	W. D. McClelland, delivering Assesssments	14 00	
51	W. D. M'Clelland, do.	18 50	
256½	" " " delivering Election Papers	22 00	
519	W. D. M'Clelland, do.	19 00	
786	" " " do.	20 00	
15	" " " delivering Registry	20 00	
43	W. D. M'Clelland, do.	6 00	
46	" " do.	20 00	
93	" " Viewing Bridge	21 05	
160	W. D. M'Clelland, Renting Dist'ct Court Room	6 00	166 55
14	J. A. Kennedy, delivering Assessments	3 00	
52	J. A. Kennedy, do. do.	3 00	
256	" " deliver-ing Election Papers	3 00	
518	J. A. Kennedy, do. do.	3 00	
787	" " do. do.	3 00	
13	" " deliver-ing Registry	3 00	
48	J. A. Kennedy, do. do.	3 00	21 00
55	F. O'Friel, def'g As'm'ts	10 00	
258	" " " El'n P'rs	3 00	
521	" " " "	10 00	
12	" " " Registry	8 75	
47	" " " "	8 00	
30	" " " "	7 40	
57	" " View'g Bridge	3 65	
159	" " Renting Dist't Court Room	12 00	62 80
	David Hamilton, draw'g Jury, paid by State	16 00	16 00
			$340 85

GIVEN under our hands this 27th day of January, 1874.

W. A. B. LITTLE,
PETER DOUGHERTY,
H. P. FREIDHOFF, } Auditors.

REPORT OF I. LILLY, STEW-

ARD OF CAMBRIA CO. POOR HOUSE.

PRODUCTS OF FARM AND GARDEN FOR 1873.—About 43 tons of Hay; 680 bushels of Oats; 500 bushels of Corn in ear; 800 bushels of Potatoes; 1,500 heads of cabbage; 40 bushels of Tomatoes; 15 bushels of Onions; 12 bushels of beets; 10 bushels of Carrots; 15 bushels of Parsnips.—Peas, Beans, &c., too tedious to mention.

LIVE STOCK, FARMING IMPLEMENTS, &C.—3 head Horses; 8 Cows, 5 young Cattle; 21 Sheep; 6 stock Hogs; 1 Boar; 1 brood Sow. 1 new Eureka Mowing Machine; 1 old Union Mowing Machine; Grain Drill; Patent Hay Rake, Fork, and fixtures for same; 3 grain Cradles; 5 mowing Scythes; Threshing Machine; Wind mill; Cutting Box; 3 Plows; 2 Harrows; 1 shovel Cultivator; 1 four-horse Wagon; 1 two-horse Wagon; Cart; Spring Wagon; Buggy, Sleigh; Sled; Log Sled; Hay Ladders; 2 Wagon Beds; Wheelbarrow; Forks; Rakes; Shovels; Mattocks; Axes, &c. Harness for six horses; 1 double set of light harness; 1 set buggy harness; 3 Saddles; Bridles, Halters, Chains, &c.

ARTICLES MADE IN HOUSE.—About 1,500 lbs. of hard Soap; 3 barrels of soft Soap; 300 pounds of Candles; 3 barrels of Sour-kraut; 70 gallons of Apple-butter; 140 quarts of canned Fruit; 43 Shirts; 26 Chemise; 21 Shirts; 12 Sun-bonnets; 4 children's Bibs; 7 children's Aprons; 4 dozen Aprons; 17 women's Dresses; 27 Pillow slips; 32 Sheets; 83 pairs men's Socks; 27 pair Stockings; 10 pair Mittens; 29 Towels; 12 Pillows; 12 Bolsters; 6 bed Ticks.

ARTICLES ON HAND THIS 27TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1874.—About 3,000 pounds of Pork; 2,500 pounds of Beef; 300 pounds of Lard; 100 pounds Tallow; 200 pounds of Candles; 300 pounds of hard Soap; 68 gallons of Apple-butter; 3 kegs of Butter; 2 barrels of Kraut; 1 barrel Molasses; ¼ barrel Sugar; 50 pounds of Coffee; ½ gross Essence Coffee; 1 barrel Vinegar; 8 barrels Onions; 2 barrels Beans; 8 bushel Beets; 3 bushels Carrots; 7 bushels Parsnips; 30 bushels Turnips; 114 quarts canned Fruit; 75 pounds chewing Tobacco; 60 pounds smoking Tobacco; 500 bushels Potatoes; 550 bushels Oats; 68 tons Coal; 25 tons Hay; 12 tons Straw; 500 bushels coal; 2 webs Ticking; 2 Shirting; 2 Drilling; 2 Muslin; 1 Gingham; 50 yards Towling; 15 pairs new blankets; 73 men's and boys' Coats; 68 men's and boys' Pants; 91 men's and boys' Vests; 26 under Shirts; 2 Drawers; 39 pair Shoes.

INMATES OF HOUSE.—Number of Inmates Jan. 1, 1873, 50; number admitted during year, 38; number born, 1; absconded and discharged, 33; number died, 4; Number remaining Jan. 1, 1874, 52; number of meals given to travelers, 648; number of lodgings, 816.

I. LILLY,
Steward of Poor House.

THE GREAT CAUSE
—OF—
Human Misery.

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price 6 cts.

A lecture on the nature, treatment and radical cure of Seminal Weakness, of Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBT. J. CULVERWELL, M. D., Author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicines, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ *This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*

Sent under seal, to any address, in a plain sealed envelope, on the receipt of six cents, of two postage stamps.

Address the Publishers,

CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
127 Bowery, New York; Post-Office Box 4586.

OLENA!

The best Oil in the world for machinery.
It will not chill.
It will not gum.
It is equal to the best Lard Oil.
If you have any kind of Machinery, ask for OLENA; and if you cannot buy it at home, send for a circular and price list to

PAINE, ABLETT & TRIPP,
OIL MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS
No. 360 Penn Avenue,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Murray & Dunn,
PROPRIETORS OF
PHŒNIX FOUNDRY AND STOVE WORKS
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

HAVING purchased the establishment lately known as Enterprise Foundry, we are now prepared to manufacture

LIGHT CASTINGS
of every description.

The Various Styles of Stoves
manufactured at our establishment are in all respects equal to any in the market.

Steam Engines and all kind of Machiner,
promptly and satisfactorily repaired.

☞ All our work is warranted to be exactly what it is represented. [Aug. 30.-tf.]

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
AND DEALERS IN
Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,
No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,
Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.

Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

J. GALLITZIN LAKE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

DIRECTORS OF POOR AND

HOUSE OF EMPLOYMENT of Cambria County in account with Cambria County, for the year 1873:

CR.

By cash paid County Treasurer, per I. Lilly, Poor House Steward,		
For Hay	$ 121 58	
For Hides	45 77	
For Pigs	8 50	
For Pauper from Indiana county	2 00	
For one Steer sold	15 00	
For Costs Esq. Eichensehr	80	
For two head of cattle sold	28 00	
For Coal sold	12 10	
For Cash	7 57	
By Warrants rec'd from E. Glass, late Treasurer	2,733 28	
By Warrants as per Requisition for '73	18,000 00	
	$21,004 60	

OUTSTANDING ORDERS DUE BY POOR HOUSE.

1866	$ 37 00	
1869	1 00	
1870	8 16	
1871	115 01	
1872	34 10	
1873	16 50	
1874	11 35	$225 12

OUTSTANDING DUE POOR HOUSE.

Judg't and costs, Lydia Charlton	$315 27	
From Montgomery County	27 00	$342 27

Nos.	1865.	Dr.
12	Am't p'd Wm. McConnell, oats	$ 240 00
	1865.	
124	" Hugh Driskel, farmer	102 00
192	" J. J. Kaylor, beef	530 20
	1867.	
101	" J. J. Kaylor, salary	170 00
	1868.	
341	" J. C. Murray, hay and grain	81 00
	1869.	
83	" M. Driskel, hay, corn, pota's	250 40
	1870.	
104	" Levina M'Dermitt, servant	24 00
105	" Rose M'Dermitt, "	24 00
101	" B. M'Dermitt, freight	4 32
132	" Charles Kain, farmer	12 87
202	" John Kain, "	25 00
321	" M. L. Oatman & Co., mdse	5 95
207	" " "	50 00
87	" " groceries	21 20
200	" " mdse	50 00
208	" " "	26 60
175	" W. P. Jones, blacksmithing	94 44
290	" Lewis Rodgers, beef	59 05
289	" " "	70 00
	1871.	
366	" Michael Driskel, interest	5 91
418	" " corn	80 00
177	" M. L. Oatman, mdse	63 30
224	" " "	56 48
178	" B. Bartram, O. D. P.	17 00
258	" Jones & Evans, bl'ksmith'g	61 35
14	" Shoemaker & Co., groceries	110 78
176	" Chas. Kain, farmer	25 00
172	" John Sharp, coal	6 00
136	" John Kain, grain	30 90
173	" " farmer	6 00
246	" " "	25 00
247	" " "	25 00
4	" " "	14 50
1	" Shoemaker & Oatman, fees	20 00
8	" J. McGlade, pork	53 37
9	" J. E. Davis, pork	25 56
47	" Geo. Hamilter, hardware	107 70
	1872.	
310	" Ed. Francis, interest	8 05
59	" E. Litzinger, hay	60 00
214	" M. Murray, digg'g grave o.d.p	4 00
109	" J. J. Kaylor, plow points	2 00
333	" Daniel Davis, cider	12 00
351	" T. Rosensteel, cabbage	10 00
345	" H. P. Freidhoff, const. fees	10 85
344	" J. Scanlon, mdse to O. D. P.	50 00
103	" Geo. Fisher, board'g "	15 25
342	" Lemmon & Plank Ph. sal'y	100 00
343	" " "	147 00
339	" G. Shaffer, boarding o. d. p	13 50
325	" G. W. Oatman, counsel fee	25 00
194	" J. Kain, potatoes	12 00
235	" " oats	19 84
50	" V. Luttringer, tinware	11 70
451	" S. Fry, coffins O. D. P.	8 00
60	" Jos. Friedhoff, grain	22 00
112	" Martin Sanders, coal	1 80
96	" Mrs. J. Williams, interest	62 42
253	" Jos. Miller, Justice fee	1 00
223	" M. Meloy, repairs	8 30
209	" John Geis, interest	4 99
260	" Griffith & Pryce, beef	40 63
262	" John Arnold, turnips	12 75
306	" Dan. Fiske, wood	8 50
341	" W. M'Pherson, goods o.d.p.	30 00
340	" M. Burnbeener, turnips	9 00
339	" W. M'Pherson, goods o.d.p.	30 00
254	" P. H. Berg, serv. as Direc'r	7 55
255	" " lumber	7 60
300	" " serv. as Direct'r	21 25
330	" " "	28 00
329	" Jas. Farren, "	10 25

POOR HOUSE AND INMATES.

Articles and Expenses for 1873.

223	Am't p'd I. Lilly	16 50
206	" "	6 16
89	" "	8 96
62	" "	43 83
144	" "	6 98
183	" "	8 05
84	" L. Rodgers, butchering	1 75
271	" Wood, Morrell & Co., bask'ts	4 75
217	" J. Lilly, butter & applebut'r	38 00
121	" Mrs. W. Jones, "	12 87
120	" Theresa Scanlan, butter and eggs	13 29
253	" Theresa Scanlan, do. do.	7 70
85	" " do. do.	6 05
330	" " do. do.	5 35
354	" D. H. Zahm, coal	25 60
69	" Lemon & Bradley, coal	19 80
372	" " "	22 65
360	" " "	84 00
359	" Peter Selan, cattle	158 50
32	" J. E. Davis, "	5 50
31	" Wm. Dermot, "	100 00
32	" " "	40 00
102	" Wm. Pryce "	29 00
103	" " "	25 00
245	" Wm. Glass, "	56 00
246	" Martin Sanders, "	29 34
247	" Mrs. D. Pryce, "	31 50
159	" Ed. Krause, "	43 00
241	" E. D. Evans, carpen'r work	20 00
235	" E. C. Evans, "	7 50
234	" J. D. Parrish, "	23 75
242	" " "	14 62
238	" A. Hitshue, "	5 00
237	" Henry Byrne, cider	6 50
238	" Dan. Davis, "	7 32
237	" P. R. R., freight	8 60
239	" " "	2 98
286	" " "	1 51
354	" " "	8 60
83	" I. Lilly, "	12 70
97	" J. E. Gulic, fruit trees	8 26
16	" Thomas Platt, farmer	15 00
27	" Thomas Rodgers, farmer	3 25
389	" Joseph Brown, "	100 00
155	" Jacob Wagner, "	15 00
215	" J. W. McConnell "	62 00
284	" " "	58 00
164	" " "	51 00
163	" " "	10 00
91	" " "	61 00
35	" " "	34 00
34	" " "	12 00
358	" " "	61 00
278	" I. Lilly, "	55 00
171	" T. McKernan, Justice fees	85
216	" J. S. Strayer, "	50 00
363	" J. F. Bradley, "	4 50
60	" F. M. Geogrge, "	1 00
150	" Jos. Miller, "	1 00
137	" " "	1 00
400	" P. F. Custer, "	2 00
179	" E. J. Waters, "	3 50
373	" J. W. Condon, "	1 00
325	" " "	1 00
280	" G. W. Oatman, counsel fee	1 00
279	" J. M. Singer, Recording "	25 00
254	" C. Elder, att'y fees "	4 25
313	" J. Zimmerman, att'y fees "	20 00
70	" G. W. Oatman, "	20 00
55	" John S. Rhey, "	2 00
29	" J. K. Hite, Pro, "	5 00
398	" J. W. James, constable fees	4 50
100	" " "	1 50
99	" J. A. Kennedy & Co., "	9 70
168	" John Cox, "	2 00
110	" J. T. Harris "	7 82
251	" " "	27 77
390	" S. Fleck, "	5 45
189	" " "	8 80
128	" A. B. Davis, "	7 75
128	" Geo. Gutwald, "	5 00
154	" " "	5 00
348	" " "	5 00
175	" John Bloch, furniture	5 00
272	" " "	5 00
95	" M. L. Oatman, md'se, groceries, hardware,	12 00
258	" M. L. Oatman, do. do.	3 75
208	" Henry Schnable do. do.	5 46
252	" John Ludwick, do. do.	46 45
251	" Geo. Hunting, do. do.	19 50
14	" Wm. Litzinger, do. do.	41 47
348	" Wm. Litzinger, do. do.	17 22
407	" John Dibert, do. do.	16 05
24	" Myers & Lloyd, do. do.	18 00
288	" Myers & Lloyd, do. do.	59 52
33	" J. Lilly, do. do.	42 81
365	" I. Lilly, do. do.	19 83
364	" Geis, Foster & Quinn, do. do.	4 75
1	" A. Miller, do. do.	182 99
6	" E. Roberts & Son, do. do.	4 75
119	" Trimble, Britton & Walmsley, do. do.	4 37
30	" Thos. McConnell, do. do.	216 88
15	" Wm. J. Buck do. do.	5 00
146	" Wm. J. Buck, do. do.	14 19
114	" John Bloch, do. do.	24 86
368	" G. C. K. Zahm, do. do.	9 00
304	" do. do. do.	218 36
305	" do. do. do.	195 58
1	" do. do. do.	22 10
151	" do. do. do.	459 35
365	" do. do. do.	261 21
228	" do. do. do.	529 53
395	" do. do. do.	221 65
125	" Gillespie, Zeller & Company, do. do.	70 15
141	" Gillespie, Zeller & Company, do. do.	74 45
153	" George Delany, grain	30 00
371	" " "	68 00
385	" Geo. Huntley, hardware	74 16
107	" " "	26 35
230	" J. A. Reed, Dixm't Hosp'l